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Cambria Freeman.

JAS. G. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE"

$1.50 and postage per year in advance.

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N. B.—Send for our new annual Gun Catalogue, No. 18, free of charge. apr24-3m

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(Mention this paper.)

March-6-1yr

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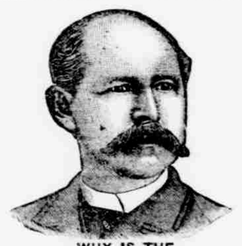

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THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY?

It is a seamless shoe, with no tacks or wax thread to hurt the feet; made of the best fine calf, stylish and easy, and because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer, it equals hand-sewed shoes costing from $4.00 to $6.00.

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$4. 00 Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe, fine calf, stylish, comfortable and durable. The best shoe ever offered at this price; same grade as custom made shoes costing from $6.00 to $8.00.

$3. 50 Police Shoe; Farmers, Railroad Men and Letter Carriers all wear them; fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, heavy three soles, extension edge. One pair will wear a year.

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$2. 25 and $2.00 Workingman's shoes are very strong and durable. Those who have given them a trial will wear no other make.

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Ladies $3.00 Hand-sewed shoe, best Dongola, very stylish; equals French imported shoes costing from $4.00 to $6.00.

Ladies' 2.50, $2.00 and $1.75 shoe for Misses are the best fine Dongola, stylish and durable.

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Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

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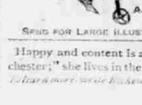
Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work, should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.



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A. B. FARQUHAR CO. YORK, PA.

SEND FOR LARGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

"AFTER ALL!"

Has thy day been long and drear?
Have thy nights grown faint with pain?
Seems the future filled with fear,
And thy toiling all in vain?
Ah! 'Tis but the fate of all!
Shadows come, and sunbeams fly;
Cares and crosses great and small,
Fade the cheek and dim the eye.
Yet we trust, whate'er befall
God is watching—after all!

Feeble souls who faint and fail,
Life's best blessings never know;
Helpless, tossed by every gale,
Drifting, sinking, on they go;
But strong hearts, in deepest pain,
Looking up, through tears, to Heaven,
Still repeat the sweet, sad strain:
"Even though dearest ties are riv'n
I will thank Him, though I fall!
God's love watches—after all!"

Courage, then! Through night and storm
Bear thy burden cheerfully!
Pure in heart, and stout of arm,
Glorious victory thou shalt see.
Not a moment pause; nor sigh
Over faded joys so fond;
Buried let the dead past lie,
Hope for blessings still beyond.
Trust and hope, whate'er befall,
God will keep thee—after all.

—Mattie D. Britts, in N. Y. Leader.

THE ONEIDA COUNTESS.

True Story of a Frenchman's Life with the Indians.

In the year of the French revolution, 1792, a young man of good birth, fine education and good address, who was glad to escape from Paris with his life, came to this country. He was tall and handsome, with the manners of an aristocrat. Finding nothing to do (for the physical labor of the docks was so much better done by the negroes that he could not stand the competition) he finally gave up in despair; and while he had money for the few implements needed, started for the Oneida country, where he cut a few saplings and built himself a shelter from the weather. He endeavored to support himself by fishing, shooting and trapping, but had made little progress, when he was stricken down with fever. His end seemed coming. He was alone and helpless, and, commending himself to the care of Heaven, he lay down to die.

On the other side of the wood near which he had built his hut, but hidden entirely from his view, there lay an Indian village. One afternoon, an Indian girl, named Nanita, out berrying, espied the hut of the stranger, and naturally peered into it. Hearing no noise, and seeing no one, she finally entered and found a handsome man lying prone, very pale and apparently dead. Her woman's heart was touched with pity. She saw, too, that, though insensible, the man was still alive.

The young girl paused not to think of his color. Her fleet feet took her back to her wigwam, whence she returned with milk, rum and a blanket. With the latter she covered him, and, pouring a little rum down his throat, she pillowed his head upon her lap and sat still and watched him. Presently he opened his fine eyes and gave her a dim, wandering, wondering look. But he was faint. He saw, however, in the large, lustrous, black, deep-set eyes of the squaw legibly written: "Thou shalt not die forsaken, stranger."

She signified to him as well as she could that he must sleep now, and that she would return after awhile and see him.

In a couple of hours the Indian girl returned to her patient with food and medicines for the night. She found him still very feeble, but much better; she made him eat and gave him to understand by eye and pantomime that he must sleep, and she would see him as early as possible the next morning.

In the morning the Indian girl told her mother about the stranger. At first the squaw was suspicious, but she went with her daughter to see the stranger, when her heart warmed to the young paleface; and, with true womanly feeling, she busied herself about the sick man. The women removed him to their own wigwam for better nursing.

Three weeks' good nursing brought him round, and he was a man again in all but strength. The patient endurance of the noble mother, with his quiet, graceful manners, won the little community, and all found a pang in their hearts at the mention of his departure.

The old warrior, one morning, said: "Stranger, the time has come when you should no longer be a stranger. You have a name in your own country. What is it?"

"Arthur De Lille, they call me in my own country."

"Then, Arthur De Lille," said the chief, "stay with our people another moon. Hunt with us, fish with us, go to our council fires, smoke with us, then go back to your own country. Or, if you like the red man's life and will cast your lot with us, we will adopt you into our tribe. You shall be my son; you shall be a hunter and a warrior. Adopt our custom and our costumes, and we will give you a wife from our tribe."

Nanita explained what he did not understand to De Lille, who, turning to the chief, said:

"It is well said. It shall be so," and offered his hand.

They smoked a pipe together, and the understanding was complete.

Arthur De Lille rapidly grew from convalescence to robust health. He walked, wrestled and ran with the young braves, his great height being of much advantage to him. His education in the school of the athletes and in fencing and shooting in Paris now became of great service to him. With returning health he developed great physical power; the Indians were proud of him, he was their equal in most sports, their superior in many things.

As the time approached for his decision, De Lille went to the old warrior and said:

"De Lille wants to go into retreat for three days to consider his decision. He wants to be alone, to consider the future, to consult the Great Spirit."

"De Lille speaks wisely. It shall be so. No one shall speak to thee, to ask anything of thee for three days."

It was so ordered. He took his gun and went to the top of a mountain, and there considered his situation. He reviewed the civilized savages of France, destroying everything that was good. Then he turned to the peaceful civilization of the savages going on around him and thought of what he should lose, nay, had lost, in France; then of the life of toil and labor before him; then of its freedom—the joyous, wild life of the Indian.

He thought how he had been snatched from death at home; how he had suffered in New York and since; how now by this Indian woman he had been brought from death to life, and he looked up to the Great Spirit and prayed: "Direct me in all my doings with Thy most gracious favor and further me with Thy continual help." Then he laid down to rest and think. For three days he continued the meditations that were to fix a life, and at length rose from the ground rejoicing in a psalm of praise: "I am an Indian," he said. "I thank, Thee, Father, for this revelation of Thy will."

The mind thus made up is fixed forever, and it was so with De Lille. He now sought the accomplishment of his purpose with avidity. On his way home he spoke to every one he met, and meeting the old warrior he said:

"I am an Indian; embrace me."

"Welcome, my son."

And the chief embraced him.

De Lille said that he was ready for whatever ceremonies were necessary.

"I'll settle it at the council of the braves to-night," was the reply.

"You promised me a wife," said De Lille. "Give me Nanita? One moon from my adoption into the tribe I'll take her."

"My son, we must see what she says to that; but I'll not object."

They entered the wigwam, carrying sunshine into it. De Lille strode up to Nanita's mother and kissed her. He went up to Nanita and said:

"Nanita, I am an Indian! Help me to be a good one."

Her bright eyes danced in ecstacy, as she threw herself on his bosom and wept there. He looked round, and the mother was weeping on the old man's bosom. Even the old warrior's eye was moist.

De Lille was adopted into the tribe with the usual ceremonies, and great rejoicing was there on the occasion; and, at the feast of sweets, when the maple sugar ran, he brought Nanita home to his wigwam as his wife. She proved a good wife; always smiled upon him, and bore him many children. The blessing of the Great Spirit had come with her.

De Lille became a leading chief among the Indians. His superior education, his knowledge of French, English and the Indian dialect became of great value with the tribes; and he kept his own tribe at peace with the whites, and he was much respected by our government. Thus he lived twenty years.

He visited New York, where he learned so much of the restored tranquility of France as to beget the hope that some of the broad lands he left there might be restore to him, and he was not mistaken. He sent one of his sons to France to be educated. He sent another to be educated in Columbia college, who afterward became a prominent lawyer in New York.

He himself stayed with his tribe. He was universally respected as a faithful ally of our government, and so continued to his death in 1855.

He was restored to his titles by Louis XVIII., and so Nanita became the Countess De Lille. She once visited France with her husband and was well received. She returned to this country, and spent her life in elegant luxury on a large estate in the neighborhood of the spot where she first saw her husband.

His son and hers is a titled man in France to-day.—N. Y. Ledger.

HATES THE WEED.

The Cause of Secretary Noble's Intense Antipathy to Tobacco.

A few days ago, says a Washington correspondent, Secretary Noble got so angry because a visitor appeared in his private room holding a lighted cigar that he threatened to have him ejected by colored department messengers. The secretary's antipathy to tobacco is unconquerable and has possessed him since he was a small boy. An old friend tells this story of his dislike for the weed:

Johnny Noble was a boy of ten when his father kept the old Dennison hotel in Cincinnati. The Dennison was noted for its hot buckwheat cakes, and little John's chief duty was to trot between the kitchen stove and the dining-room tables with smoking pyramids of flapjacks.

He was known as "Jack, the cake boy." Another duty was to care for the big living-room, where the river men to the number of twenty or thirty would gather in the long winter evenings, smoking the strongest Kentucky tobacco. The smoke always made little Jack very sick, but he stuck to his work like a Trojan. He made a heavy solemn vow, however, that when he got to be a man nobody should smoke in any living-room he could control. It is said that the secretary once discharged a clerk for presenting a fellow employe with a box of cigars.

Queerly Named.

The name "Murderkill," applied to an important stream in Delaware, is explained in popular tradition by a curious story that is told of early settlers in another part of the country. According to the legend the stream took its name from the fact that an early European explorer, having landed on the bank of the creek, persuaded a dozen natives to drag his cannon by a rope tied about the muzzle and touched off the gun with murderous results when its dupes had got in line. The name, of course, is merely a corruption of the Dutch Motherkill, meaning another stream, because it is a large creek with many tributaries. There is elsewhere in Delaware a Broadkill, which has come to be spelled with a final "n," apparently because the English settlers took its last syllable to be the same with the last syllable of limekiln.

Chinese Detectives.

A French surgeon who has lived in China declares that the Chinese detectives are unequaled in ability for ferreting out criminals. It is impossible for an evil doer long to elude them. They have an eye upon every man, woman and child, foreign or native, in China, and, in addition, watch each other. Informers are encouraged and collusion is impossible. This instance of their skill is told: "A family in Tonquin was murdered and there was no apparent clew to the murderer. The entire detective corps of three provinces were placed upon the case, and in three weeks the murderer—none other than the chief of the secret police who handled the chase for the murderer—was arrested and beheaded."

A BABY OR A TIGER.

Captain Paul's Night with a Savage Wild Beast.

The steamship Colon, of the Pacific Mail line, was only twenty-four hours out from the Isthmus, but already four convivial spirits had formed a friendship, and were seated in the smoking room talking of the business and pleasure that marked their years of life in different countries of South America, for all had come from points below the equator.

It was eleven o'clock. A quiet little poker game had passed time for awhile, but the cards had lain untouched on the table for an hour. The night was lovely, hardly a ripple could be seen on the moon-frosted water, and the Colon forged ahead as if crossing a pond, throwing aside a phosphorescent spray and kicking up a swirl of fire with her propeller as she knocked off fourteen knots an hour.

It was the perfect night that had induced the four occupants of the smoker to leave their cards and sit beside the large door, where they could look over the vessel's rail and at the same time converse together.

John Devine, a civil engineer, who had been working along the line of the Oroya railroad in Peru, had been telling about the marvelous construction of this roadway, and incidentally had remarked that during all the time he spent in South America he had not seen a wild animal except one small tiger, and that far in the interior. As he mentioned this, one of the party was noticed to draw back and shudder as if cold.

"What is it, captain? Let's have the story," said an American consul, who was going home on leave. "I'll warrant there's something rather interesting if you would tell it."

"Yes, let's hear it!" chimed in the other two.

Capt. Paul lighted a second long, black cheroot and replied: "Well, it's a curious yarn, and I sometimes wonder whether I really passed through it all or not, but when it seems only a dream to me all I have to do is to look into my trunk. There is something there that is a vivid reminder of the night that I will tell you about, and that something I will show you in the morning.

"Of course, gentlemen, you know that Mrs. Paul accompanies me, but I don't suppose you have noticed my three-year-old son who is cared for by a Peruvian nurse."

"I have," remarked the consul, "and a sturdy-looking little fellow he is."

"When the lad was a ten-months-old baby," continued the captain, "I was ordered to Guayaquil, Ecuador. As you probably know, I have been representing marine underwriters in South America, having been sent there to prevent agents for damaged ships making too extensive repairs at our expense. I had been sent by my employers to superintend work on a steamer which had sunk in the Guayaquil river at that point.

"It meant a four months' stay at that hot little town sixty miles from the sea coast, and so I at once rented a little furnished house two miles from the city and installed my wife, baby and servant there. I bought a good horse and rode back and forth every morning and evening. It was hot and mosquitoes were plenty, to say nothing about fleas, but our little place was so light and open that it caught any breeze that might be going, and life was not half bad there. The house had only six rooms, and all were on the ground floor, but they were sufficient. I frequently told Mrs. Paul that it was dangerous to leave any of the doors ajar at night, for although burglars are not to be feared in Ecuador, yet animals once in awhile came out of the jungle, and they had been seen near the city. But as time passed and the nights became warmer we both grew careless.

"One day I had been detained in town, and it was nearly midnight when I mounted my horse to return, for there had been a survey held that day on the steamer, which by this time had been raised, and I waited to hear the report. The night was a perfect one, much like this. I had moonlight to cheer my way until near home, but the last rays came over the hill as I rode past the house, and they just showed me that the front door was half open. I must have those doors closed at night,' thought I, as I rode into the stable, and taking off Tom's saddle I threw him some hay and walked back to the cottage.

"You all are aware how carefully a man walks when he enters a house where a year-old baby is. Indeed, it is self-preservation in many cases. And in this instance I did what many a father has done before me. I took off my shoes on the doorstep. My room was the first one off the hall and I entered it on tiptoe and stole alongside the bed. There was a peculiar little wheezing noise coming from one side of the bed. It was pitch dark in the room, but I knew that the baby was there. At first I thought I would go into my wife's room in the front of the house, but as I slowly undressed I argued that her placing the baby in my bed proved that she had had a pretty bad evening, so I decided to crawl in beside the youngster and not disturb the mother. I undressed noiselessly, and, donning my nightgown, lay down on the opposite side of the bed from the baby. As the night was warm I did not pull even the sheet over me. Buster still kept up a loud breathing, but it didn't disturb me, though as I fell asleep I remember thinking that he seemed more snuffly than usual.

"Ugh!" A weight had fallen across my chest. I didn't make this exclamation aloud. I had been in training as a pater-familias too long for that. Half awake, I realized that Buster had thrown himself across my body. I slowly pulled one arm out, then took hold of him gently to lift him off without awakening him. "Strange how long and hairy Buster's head is," thought I.

"Did you ever read Alice in Wonderland?

"Well, I had much the same sensations as are described in that book, for, as I slowly passed my hand along my baby's head, it seemed as if it was drawn out for yards. At last I reached the end. 'What teeth he has,' thought I.

"Just then the teeth curled themselves up.

"Whether it was that motion or not I never shall now, but in an instant I was as wide-awake as ever I was, and in the same second I realized that the baby was not in bed with me, but that the heavy object that lay across my chest was the hind paw of a large animal.

"I had sense enough to lie perfectly still. How could I have mistaken that hoarse breathing for the baby's foolish little snore? Just because I said to myself that it was the baby.

"I can't describe my feelings as I lay there. First, I grew cold and my skin seemed to shrivel up in horror. My nerves contracted so that it was positively painful. Then came the reaction, and the perspiration poured all over my body. It was pitch dark, and, to add to my horror, I had forgotten the 'lay of the land.' My head didn't work just right—I couldn't locate the door. Try as I might, it was impossible for me to remember which side of the room my bed faced.

"Of course, the only thing to do was to lie still until there was enough light to see the door, and in the meantime to pray that the object beside me might not be roused by any noise in the house. I had no idea what time it was. I had no idea at all except that some enormous beast occupied part of my bed and that a heavy, curly paw, with claws on the end, lay over my body.

"I believe I was going crazy when I heard baby sob a little. Yes, he was in my wife's room. How happy I felt when I heard that noise, for I didn't know but the animal had made a meal of Buster before it my down. Then I feared that the baby would cause the brute beside me to awake, but at that moment his mother's soothing voice quieted him. The words of Mrs. Paul never seemed so sweet, never so musical.

"But all was again still except the breathing of that beast. At this time I had lain in one position, not even daring to move my hand that rested on the fur of the paw. It was growing cold, the early morning chill filled the air, and there I lay uncovered and in a clammy sweat. There was no more noise. Of course I have no idea how long I remained. I counted one thousand breaths taken by the animal; then, strange to say, I felt sleepy—exhausted—as one does for me. That must not be. I collected my faculties again and once more was in abject terror.

"A faint glow appeared at the side of the room. It was a glint of dawn that lighted the space at the window. 'Only a few moments more,' I said to myself. Slowly the objects in the room began to stand out, and finally I could outline the door which was opposite the foot of the bed. It was still half open. I waited a few minutes longer until more light came in, then seizing the paw I threw it from me and with one bound I was out of the bed. Another carried me into the hall, and with a bang I pulled the door shut, and as I did so I heard a savage growl and a crash.

"Mrs. Paul can do better justice to the rest of the story, but as she is not here I will tell it as she has often related.

"She was awakened by the most terrific yells interspersed by the growls of an animal, and the entire house was jarred as if cannon balls were being hurled against the walls. Running into the hall she found me hooding on to my door knob with both hands and jumping up and down. I had on only my short night shirt, and she said my legs moved up and down like pistons in and out of a cylinder. All the while I was yelling at the top of my lungs, and by this time Buster had joined in the chorus. Mrs. Paul thought me crazy, but fortunately I had enough of my wits left to tell her to call the men, and in a few minutes the gardener and the stable boy came in.

"I sent them for a rope, and in a few moments we had the door fastened. There was a rifle in my wife's room, fortunately, and ordering the gardener to get a ladder, I sent Mrs. Paul with Buster to the stable, for I was fearful that the brute would break through the partition. Then, without stopping to put on my clothes, which, by the way, I could not have done, as they were all in my room, I hurried around to the side of the house and climbed up the ladder to my open window, which was about six feet from the ground, and was more of a porthole than anything else.

"I soon caught sight of the brute's eyes and fired. There was a yell and a crash. The animal had jumped for me. Completely unstrung by the terrible hours I had passed, I fell from the ladder, and, knocking the gardener off his feet, we both rolled on the ground. He was certain that the animal had him, and his cries caused Mrs. Paul to run from the stable, she believing that we were both killed. In my fall I sprained my ankle, and when I tried to get up I fainted from the pain.

"A half hour later I found myself lying in my wife's bed and a doctor standing beside me. After I had fainted Mrs. Paul, who—by the way, is a very clever shot—had replaced the ladder and, seizing my rifle, dispatched the animal, which was nearly dead by that time, for my bullet had entered its brain."

The four men stood beside the captain's steamer trunk the next morning, and Mrs. Paul took out a large heavy skin that had been carefully preserved and laid on the deck.

"Poor old Jumbo!" she exclaimed. "Capt. Paul had to pay two hundred dollars for killing neighbor Garcia's fine Newfoundland dog, and so we have kept the skin."

The men filed out.

"Ahem!" coughed the consul to Capt. Paul. "What will you have? Here, steward!"—N. Y. Recorder.

She Remembered.

A city-bred youth was escorting a pretty little country girl, and was evidently proud of her in spite of a shade of embarrassment which now and then came over him at some slight outbreak of verdancy on her part.

As the car passed the Tombs, she cried out enthusiastically:

"Oh, there is that lovely museum I read about. So they keep it open on Sundays, do they?"

"Yes," replied the young man, dryly, "they keep it open on Sundays."

"I remember you wrote and told me you were there twice."

The passengers were all well-bred New York people, and of course did not laugh, but some of them smiled.—N. Y. World.

CHARACTER.

The flask of musk held hidden in the hand
Is seen to sense revealed;
The heart's true nature can at no command
Of ours be long concealed.

For whatsoe'er one is within his heart
Will he be every-here;
No grace can mere environment impart,
No excellence impair.

The diamond in the mud doth still retain
Its own intrinsic worth;
For dust the winds lift heavenward all in vain,
As dust it falls to earth.

The good man, like the pillared palm, that grows
Unbowing every weight
Bound on its top, and every blast that blows,
Forever strong and straight,

Grows on, though every adverse circumstance
Against his soul may press,
With steady, strong, symmetrical advance
In regal righteousness.

—Philip Barroughs Strong, in The Chautauquan.

SETTLING A QUESTION.

How I Was Influenced to Change My Declared Principles.

The wind was right off the land. It was strong; but under the cliffs the sea was calm enough. So the three of us ran the boat down and got her out over the bar, though with the tide against us it was a hard pull. Miss Flo had come with us after all, for she had never had a really good try at pollock-fishing. When we had got fairly out over the sandbanks and gained the shelter of the Ness, she steered, while Tom made himself precariously comfortable in the bows. Laddie and I pulled easily through the smooth water under the rich, red cliffs, and in twenty minutes we were floating just above the weed-clad, rocky homes of the pollock.

Then I took both oars and paddled along gently, while Laddie helped to get out the lines.

Miss Flo could raise no objection to the india-rubber worms we used; still, she preferred to try her hand at rowing, and promised to leave the steering to me. Laddie expressed upon her that as soon as ever he called out, she must back water hard, or else the bait would be left fast in the rocks and weeds six feet below our wards. Miss Flo promised, and no doubt did her best; but two of our lines had snapped before we had gone fifty yards.

A shadow of wonder, rather than vexation, flitted across the lady's face, and I am sure he was not sorry when the girl herself suggested that we should put her ashore, for she didn't like the motion of the boat now that we went so slowly.

We would not hear of such a thing; but in the end we ran in stern first under the shelter of the rocks and helped her to land with Bango to keep her company.

"Now, then, Tom!" shouted Laddie, "hold her off, or we don't leave an inch of paint left on her. Give her a shove! Now's your chance! Well, you are a—" His sentence was cut short. Tom had let the wave carry us against the rock with a shock which sent the boy over the thwart onto the most prominent parts of the anchor.

Tom did not seem to notice this catastrophe nor the remarks which it elicited, for he was busy in effecting his own landing. This done, he gave us a shove which got us clear of the rock, and expressed a hope that our fishing might be successful.

"What are you up to?" gasped the boy, who was on his feet again, using his paddle sturdily to avert a second mishap.

"I don't think Miss Flo should be left all alone, though you won't go very far off."

"Oh, she's all right!" was the brotherly reply. "She likes being alone. Look out there again! Keep her off!"

However, Tom insisted on following Miss Flo across the slippery weed, which had so far taken up all her attention; and to save the boat we left him, panted out into the open, got out our lines and paddled leisurely away.

"Well," said the boy, after a few minutes, "I can't make out what's the matter with Flo. I've never known her to feel a bit of a swell like this before."

I pointed out to him that it was just such a gentle motion which was most trying to many people, and his sister had certainly gone a little pale.

"No," said he, as he took a small pollock off his hook and threw it into the bottom of the boat, "I believe that she's cut up at your going away so soon. You've always staid at least three weeks before."

I thought this the least bit unlikely, so I said nothing. Then I looked toward the shore, where I could see two people leaning over a rock-pool, evidently looking for anemones, and it deemed more unlikely still.

But Laddie went on:

"You get rather wild, sometimes, when you are so awfully independent—you know what I mean; and she really was angry at what you said last night. All the same, I'm sure she wants you to stop as much as any of us."

I replied that I was at a loss to know what I had said to make anyone angry.

What it was he didn't quite know; he hadn't been listening to our conversation, but it was something about a poor young schoolmaster like myself having no right to win the affection of a woman before he was in a position to offer her a comfortable and easy place in society.

I certainly had said something of the kind and had pointed out the dangers of marrying anyone with more money than one possessed one's self.

Laddie did not know what there was objectionable in such principles, nor could he say why they made his sister angry; but he stuck to it that they did.

I was getting interested, and spent half an hour in trying to draw him out a little more. Then he noticed that the wind was getting round to the south and would soon be off the sea. So we moved back as quickly as we could to pick up the two on shore.

We hailed them and told them to come out along a ledge of rock, from which they stepped easily into the boat. They said they had had a delightful time, and I believed them.

We were soon well on our way home. Tom and I pulled. Laddie and Miss Flo were in the stern. The boy talked a good deal but the rest of us were quiet. He had several things to say about people who couldn't stand boating when there was a ripple on the water and about others who preferred poking things in rock-pools to hooking four-pounders. He hinted that my performances in the latter direction were not what they once were, and expressed a fear that my taste might some day become as degenerate as Tom's.

I suppose we all heard him, and yet we seemed to be thinking about something else. Whatever it was that Tom was thinking about it made him pull cruelly hard. It was all I could do to keep the boat's head straight. So we did the journey in a very short time, and Laddie admitted that if we weren't in form for fishing that day we could certainly row.

The evening turned out very fine and warm, yet no one seemed inclined to go out and listen to the band. So I strolled off by myself down to the point that nearly closed the outlet of the river, found a comfortable ook behind a boat and settled down with my back to the sea, looking right up the broad estuary.

It is a lovely sight there when the sun is setting. The river stretches, a great sheet of glory, between rich, soft hills away to the huge, bare slopes and rugged outline of the moor and the greater glory of the sky.

It is a sight which has no rival, even in the western country.

I had just formulated that conclusion when Tom appeared, apparently looking for some one. He caught sight of me and came slowly toward me. He looked pale and tired.

"Oh!" he said, "I'm glad I found you; there's something about which I want to talk to you."

I had seldom seen Tom in so serious a mood, and, remembering the afternoon, I expected to find him particularly gay.

I wanted for him to settle down beside me, but he stood there itching the pebbles.

Presently he went on:

"Do you mind getting up and walking about a bit? I don't feel like sitting still and looking at nothing. I think I can tell you what I want to better if we are walking."

So I got up, rather reluctantly, I must confess. Then he suggested that we should cross over to the ferry and make our way up the hill.

We were soon across, and once in the high-hanked lane he seemed calmer and again began to talk.

"Do you know why I followed Miss Flo indoors this afternoon?"

Of course I had no clew.

"Well," he said, "I'll tell you. I intended to find out somehow if whether she really cared anything for me."

I expressed a hope that he had succeeded in getting the information he wanted.

"Yes," he went on, "I have found out; she talked to me with a freedom I have often longed for, and it came about in this way: We had been looking for different sorts of anemones or some time, when she suddenly asked me whether I agreed with what you had said the other night. I asked her what about. 'Why, about people marrying those who have more money than they have themselves. I said I knew as you were quite right. She then asked me whether, supposing I cared for a girl who was richer than I was, I should hesitate to tell her so. I did not know what to say. You will admit, I think, that the position was a curious one. Then to my intense surprise she burst into a perfect storm of anger. I don't know all she said, but the point of it was that I didn't deserve the love of any unselfish girl, and she hoped I should never be any chance of it. As you may imagine, I was taken completely aback. I had sense enough left to see that if she herself loved me she would never talk to me like that. Then she changed, and as I looked up I saw tears standing in her eyes and her lips trembling. She could scarcely command her voice enough to beg me, almost fiercely to beg me, that if ever I cared for a girl, however poor I might be, I would tell her so. There was no knowing what years of happiness I might lose if I had not come down for that. I shall never cease to be thankful that at that moment your voice hailed us and I was able to say—tolerably calmly, I think: 'Thank you, I will bear your advice in mind.' So we joined you, and after all I had not lost her friendship, and her love I had never had."

After a few minutes, finding that I did not speak, he went on:

"And so, you see, I am certain that Miss Flo really cares for some one who is not very well off, and who is afraid to ask her to share a lot which must be less easy than the one to which she has been used. She is terribly grieved that he will not speak, for his silence may prove fatal. The only thing is, I cannot imagine who it is. Can you?"

I said—and it was all I could do to say it calmly—I thought I did. When I had considered the matter a little more I would tell him.

So we turned back and made our way in silence down the lane to the ferry.

Since that evening I have settled the question beyond all doubt.—Chicago News.

A New ...

A new description of rubber, to which the name of rathite has been given, is now made in England. It had been found that pure rubber is unsuitable in many purposes on account of its great elasticity. For instance, railway buffers, if made of the pure material, are too soft to withstand the great crushing force often brought against them. Cycle tires, also, if too elastic, are apt to stretch off the rim of the wheel in spite of all attempts to fasten them by means of cement. The usual mode of counteracting the superabundant elasticity of rubber goods and at the same time reduce the cost of production is to add mineral powders, such as shalk or metallic oxides, litharge, zinc, etc. The new material, which supersedes all such combinations, is said to consist of pure rubber (combined with the usual proportion of sulphur to effect vulcanization) and silk fiber in a finely divided state. The result is an article which appears well adapted for all purposes where toughness and durability are desired rather than an extreme elasticity.

—One of the famous wits of New York, quoted the country over, was the late

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - JANUARY 22, 1892.

CHILE'S standing army in 1891 was 397 officers and 5719 men.

AT the Democratic primaries in Philadelphia on Monday the Cleveland Pattison wing of the party, carried almost everything electing 70 out of 85 delegates to the State Convention who will have the naming of the 10 delegates to the National convention, all of whom will be for Cleveland.

SECRETARY BLAINE, while attending a cabinet meeting on Tuesday experienced an other attack of indigestion and was compelled to go home. The aatack was not so severe as that of a fortnight ago, but the frequent attacks causes much alarm to his friends who see in him the scalp to strike down Harrison.

IF WAR should be declared against Chili there will be a great rush among the faithful of the g. o. p. to get into the Quartermaster and Commissary departments. No draft will be required to push the patriots into filling up the quota in these departments and bounties and pensions will be a secondary matter.

THE subject of safety appliances for coupling freight cars is likely to receive serious attention in Congress during the present session. The necessity for a system to prevent the enormous sacrifice of lives of employes has been felt for some years and been several times made the subject discussion by the inter-state commerce commission in its annual reports.

AT the meeting of the Democratic State Committee held at Harrisburg on Wednesday J. Marshall Wright, of Allentown was elected chairman over James M. Kerr, of Clearfield, by a vote of 45 to 32. William F. Harrity, of Philadelphia, at the same time was elected to fill the vacancy in the National Committee caused by the death of Hon. William L. Scott.

THE principal steamship companies have determined to adopt a particular route of travel across the Atlantic. There is wisdom in such a course. In the first place, the preference will undoubtedly be given to the best route, which is in itself no small matter, and in the second place it will enable the ships traversing it to render each other assistance in case it is needed.

A PENNSYLVANIA Congressman, says the Chicago *Times*, has introduced a bill for the appropriation of $100,000 for the relief of the famine-stricken Russians. Better save the money until spring, when the coal barons of Pennsylvania shut down on working their mines with the benevolent purpose of increasing the price of their stock on hand and the immediate effect of starving their miners.

A MOVEMENT is on foot among the anti-administration Republicans to place Senator Allison, of Iowa, in the race for the Republican presidential nomination. There seems to be a weakening on the part of those who have most ardently hoped that Secretary Blaine would be a candidate, and now the name of Senator Allison is proposed, on the ground that he is the strongest man in the northwest.

CARDINAL SIMEONI, formerly papal secretary of state and prefect general of the propaganda, died at Rome, on Thursday of last week, his death was due to an attack of grip, from which he had been suffering for several days. Giovonoi Simeoni was born at Paliano in 1816. After he was ordained he held a number of important offices. He was taken to Rome as a professor, and was honored with various high offices.

THE orange crop of Florida is 750,000 boxes greater this year than it was last year. The fruit is smaller but fully as fine in flavor as last season's crop. Prices are lower than last year, the growers getting about $1 a box. Freight charges are rather steep for the railroads and the middlemen realize more from handling oranges than the orange grower receives for his work. As the crop is fully 3,500,000 boxes, the disbursements for oranges in Florida will be $3,500,000. This will come up in value to the corn, oats, potatoes or any of the field crops of this state.

THE Duke of Clarence, eldest son of the Prince of Wales and heir presumptive to the throne of Great Britain, died on Thursday of last week, aged 28 years. While his death is regarded as a great loss by those of his countrymen who believe in royalty, there are a great number, judging from the tone of some of the English papers who believe that the lives of princes are of no more value than those of subjects and who believe also, that the rearing of princes for the purposes of ruling is not a paying investment to the common people. Prince George, the second son of the Prince of Wales, is now heir presumptive and it is likely that the world will move along as usual.

HON. ARTHUR P. GORMAN was on Tuesday at Annapolis, Md., practically re-elected United States Senator by the Maryland Legislature for six years, from March 4, 1893, to succeed himself. In the Senate Mr. Gorman received 20 of the 28 votes cast, the House gave him 80 out of 86 votes. The two bodies will meet in joint convention at noon on Wednesday to ratify the ballots. One ballot for United States Senator to succeed the late Hon. E. K. Wilson, was taken in both Houses, and resulted in a scattering vote from which no tangible conclusion can be drawn. It may be expected that a result will be reached today (Thursday) with the chances apparently favoring Charles H. Gibson, the present appointed incumbent of the position.

THE total exports of the United States to Great Britain and Ireland during the last fiscal year, says the Philadelphia *Record*, amounted in value to $441,599,807. This is $30,000,000 less than the value of the exports to great Britain and Ireland in 1881. Yet this country's exports last year to the United Kingdom amounted in value to more than its exports to all the world besides.

While throwing every tariff obstacle in the way of this great trade, the brilliant policy of the Administration is to bully or beg commercial favors from countries which, in the nature of things, can have little or no trade with the United States. It is considered a great stroke to obstruct commerce with Great Britain and Ireland, whose people draw upward of 50 per cent. of the exports of the United States, and to negotiate a treaty of reciprocity with Venezula, whose imports from this country amount to half of one per cent. of its total export trade. The McKinley organs make a great cackle over a reciprocity treaty with Brazil, when the exports of the United States to all South America, Central America and the West Indies combined do not equal in value the exports to Germany, against whose trade with this country the McKinley tariff wages a malignant war.

IT is rumored in Washington that President Harrison will send a message to Congress to-day (Thursday) if in the meantime no assurances of reparation are received from the Chilean Government for the murder of the American sailors at Valparaiso. The message it is said will not be so war-like in tone as has been indicated, and will hardly go farther than to make very plain that the correspondence makes out a perfect case for the United States, upon which the President feels justified in demanding outright an apology for the continued insulting treatment received at the hands of Chile.

There is no question, whatever, that the President's attitude and recommendations will be sustained by Congressmen without regard to party, and that if war must come the necessary appropriations will be freely and promptly given.

A large majority of the most level-headed and best-informed members of both Houses are firm in the belief that the demand upon Chile for reparation will not have to be pressed beyond the point of the President's message, for these men think that when Chile is convinced that the United States is in dead earnest she will at once apologize.

ON Thursday of last week Cardinal Manning, one of the highest dignitaries in the Catholic church died in a plainly furnished room, in his palace, at Westminster, England, aged 84 years. The deceased had been ill for some time and his death owing to his advanced age was expected. He was educated at Harrow and Baliol college, Oxford, and graduated in 1830. He preached in the University of Oxford and became archdeacon of Chichester in 1840. He became a deep student of religion, and wrote a treatise attacking the Roman Catholic church. In 1851 he joined that church, in which he entered the priesthood, and in 1857 founded an ecclesiastical congregation at Bayswater, entitled the Oblates of St. Charles Borromeo. He was made a domestic prelate to the Pope. After the death of his eminence Cardinal Wiseman, Monsignor Manning was consecrated Archbishop of Westminster, June 8. 1865. Pope Pius IX, created him a cardinal priest, March 15, 1875, and on 31 Dec. 1877 invested him with the Cardinal's hat.

IN an interview on the probabilities of a war with Chile, Representative Raynor, of Maryland, said: "I hope that war may be averted. Every means should be used for a pacific settlement of this question before this extreme remedy is resorted to. The testimony should be carefully scrutinized and the question as to how far the government of Chile has justified the attack upon the American sailors should be critically examined. The report of the judicial investigation and especially the recommendation of the President will have great weight in this matter. If the government of Chile was not in the revolutionary condition that it is this whole question could be settled in a day by a telegraphic apology." Continuing he said: "As a member of the foreign affairs committee, I have not arrived and shall not come to any conclusion until the evidence is submitted and time is given to deliberate upon it."

WEST VIRGINIA, says the Wheeling *Register*, is not a doubtful state. Our Republican friends have been singing that song too long with no other result than Democratic victory. In the last National election Quay devoted special attention to West Virginia and the state was flooded with Republican boodle, yet she cast her vote for the Democratic candidate. The last Gubernatorial contest was made the leading issue in the last Congressional election by the Republicans, who also had their full share of the boodle furnished by the tariff barons, yet West Virginia gave a larger total majority on the Democratic side than she had given for many years. In fact, our Republican friends waste their time trying to pull West Virginia from the solid South,

The state commission is expected to reconsider its selection of a poling booth which was devised by the members. It has been discovered that it conflicts with two patents; that it cannot be manufactured at the price fixed, $4.85: that no arrangement has been made by curtain or door at the entrance of the booth to insure the privacy demanded by the Baker ballot law, and that the booth not being built solid to the ground, will aid in the purchase of votes, as a voter can slip his ballot sheet to his neighbor, who can fix it and return it, and as each voter receives but one ballot there will be no opportunity for him to change ballots after receiving a bribe.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Jan. 15th, 1892 Mr. Harrison has, if high Republican authority may be believed, relieved Mr. Blaine of the Chilian business and taken it entirely in his own hands. The same authority says that an ultimatum has been sent to Chili and that all of the correspondence and the President's accompanying proclamation which were held back because of the Chilian minister having succeeded in bamboozling Mr. Blaine as to his country's intentions, will go to Congress just as soon as the evidence of all the sailors of the Baltimore has been taken. This evidence, as far as it has been telegraphed to the eastern papers, has created a very warlike feeling in Congress, and if Mr. Harrison does not hurry up and send the correspondence in, he will find it demanded by resolution.

The House has adopted a resolution offered by Representative Holman that has spread consternation among the promoters of schemes requiring "a little appropriation." It declares it to be the judgment of the House that the granting of subsidies or bounties by Congress in money, public lands, bonds or by endorsement or by pledge of the public credit, to promote special private industries or enterprises, independent of the constitutional power of Congress, is unjust and impolitic and in manifest conflict with the spirit of Republican institutions. And further resolves that in view of the present condition of the treasury, and becatse efficient and honest government can only be assured by the frugal expenditure of the public money, while unnecessary and lavish expenditure under any and all conditions leads inevitably to venal and corrupt methods in public affairs, no money ought to be appropriated by Congress, except such as is necessary to carry on the departments, frugally, efficiently and honestly administered.

The Republican party has, by its national legislation, given protection to certain classes, always at the expense of the masses; but it has persistently denied protection to one class, to which it might have been given without expense or injury to any honest man. The class referred to is the inventors, to whom the country owes so much, who have vainly implored Congress to amend the patent laws by making it a criminal offense to knowingly infringe a patent. Representative Tillman, chairman of the House committee on patents, is determined that the Democratic House shall have the honor of passing a bill complying with the inventors' wishes and breaking up the practice, now so common, of intentional infringement of successful patents by parties without financial responsibility.

The Senate Committee on Elections this week heard the contested cases of Claggett vs. Dubois, of Idaho, and Davidson vs. Call, of Florida. The hearings in both cases were mere formalities, it having been certain beforehand that the committee, almost unanimously, favored the sitting members. Dubois and Call.

Owing to the fact that the articles which will be affected by the separate tariff bills likely to be reported by the House Ways and Means Committee are few in number, and that they have been so thoroughly discussed in the press, the committee has decided that it will be unnecessary to grant hearings to those interested in them, as it is not probable that a single new fact could be brought out.

Representative Harter, of Ohio, has introduced a bill to consolidate and reduce the number of customs collection districts in the country, which he thinks will improve the service and save $178,000 annually.

The Democrats of the House have already reached the why and wherefore stage of the session. They want to know why Secretary Foster has withheld the payment of some $30,000,000 appropriated for the fiscal year ending June 30 last; also why some $33,000,000 less than should have been paid out of the appropriations for the current fiscal year, during its first half, ending Jan. 1, has been paid. These questions and others concerning Government finances, may give the Secretary more trouble than the grip, from which he has just recovered, did.

The Democrats also wish to know just what effect the McKinley tariff law is having upon the country, and it is proposed, in order to obtain that information quickly, that the House committee on manufactures investigate its effect upon the general manufacturing interests, the Committees on Agriculture, Labor, Commerce to do the same for those several interests. A Senate Committee spent a part of last summer in making an investigation of this subject, but the House proposal would be much more thorough, consequently more satisfactory.

Speaker Crisp is expected to be well enough to preside over the House by next week. M.

A 300-Foot Slide.

ZELIENOPLE, PA., Jan. 18.—A terrible accident happened to a sleigh-load of 12 pleasure seekers between here and Harmony last night. The party started down a hill coated with ice. The driver tried to turn the horses, but too late, and an instant later the sled swung 300 feet down the declivity. The driver escaped by jumping. Horses, sled, runners and occupants were mixed up in an almost inextricable mass. Miss Elizabeth Martin had her spine so badly injured she will likely die. A young man named Berry had his skull fractured, making fatal injuries. Miss Long was also struck by one of the shoes of the horses and received a gash four inches in length directly across her forehead. Those mentioned were most seriously hurt, though not one escaped without bruises or cuts. Both horses had broken their legs in the fall and they were shot. The young men, bearing the injured, were obliged to walk nearly a mile over the slippery ice before they reached a farmhouse.

Fear a Russian Colony.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Jan. 18.—The advent here of Russian Hebrews in considerable number is agitating the workers in the mill, as they fear the competition which their locating here means. An agent of Baron Hirsch is in the city, and the refugees are arriving with considerable regularity. They are provided with tenements, food and fuel for two weeks, after which they are expected to make their own living. Most of them find employment in the mills as weavers. They show considerable proficiency and are already beginning to supplant the help of other nationalities.

Got Religion and Confessed.

SAULT STE MARIE, Mich., Jan. 16.—A year ago Silas Coulter, a wealthy farmer living near here, was murdered. Suspicion pointed to his son William, with whom he had not been on good terms for several years, and the young man was arrested and tried for the killing. The trial resulted in the acquittal of the son. Last night the son, at a revival meeting of the Free Methodists, professed religion, and confessed that he murdered his father. At the close of the service he was arrested and taken to jail.

124 Years Old.

OTTUMWA, Ia., Jan. 16.—Joshua Wickham, undoubtedly the oldest man in Iowa, died here this morning at the residence of Mrs. C. B. Castle, his youngest daughter, who has reached her three-score years. Just how old the veteran was is not known, as there is no record of the date of his birth, but as he voted for John Adams in 1797 he was at least one hundred and twenty years old. He remembered Washington, and saw him inaugurated at New York, having traveled from Virginia to witness the ceremony.

He was born in Franklin county, Va., and had never been sick a day in his life until two weeks ago. His father was an Indian scout and was killed by the redskins, which led his sons, Joshua and his brother to enlist in several Indian wars, notably those against the Creeks and Seminoles. Twenty years ago he came to Ottumwa, where he has since resided. He did not marry till he was an old man, and then chose a wife forty years his junior. He was the father of eleven children, three of whom survive him.

He was a devout christain, never used liquors or tobacco in any form. He was apparently an ossified being. His body and limbs seem to be as hard as bone, and the flesh on his face was like the covering of a pachyderm. He had many idiot ideas, and for the past year has steadily refused to wear trousers, insisting that the clothes which nature gave him were good enough. He wanted to visit the coal pallace last fall, but drew the line at trousers and would not thus indulge his curiosity.

A Word About War.

THE people of the United States will unitedly accept war with Chili if peace can't be maintained with honor. They don't want war simply to dignify jingoism, and if needless war shall be precipitated, it would be as unfortunate for the political power that caused it as it would be discreditable to the nation.

There can be no excuse for war in this evening of the nineteenth century until the power of diplomacy and arbitration shall have been exhausted. Jingo politicians, jobing contractors, adventurous filibusters and revolutionary anarchists are always for war; but the great mass of the American people of every political faith ever prefer peace as long as it is linked with honor.

In this Chilian difficulty our Government has been primarily in the wrong by sending and maintaining a reckless and almost alien adventurer as our Minister to that Government. Adventurer like, Minister Egan sided with the despotic power that the people of Chili have overthrown, and while Egan remains as our Minister, there can be no proper test of the ability of diplomacy to preserve peace between the two countries. It was disgraceful enough to send such a Minister to Chili; it would be a consuming shame to go to war because a fool and a speculator is incapable of diplomacy.

If war must come between the United States and Chili, it must come as an imperious necessity—one that neither diplomacy nor arbitration could avert—or it must be a monumental blunder on the part of the administration and the political power that wantonly breaks the peace of nations.—*Phila. Times.*

Natural Gas Explodes.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, January, 18.—A terrific explosion of natural gas in which a residence was destroyed, two churches partially demolished, and about fifty houses damaged, in which the family of Judge John S. Brassee had a marvelous escape from death or serious injury, occurred at about 6.30 o'clock at Lancaster, Ohio, twenty-five miles south of here. The Judge was in his study down stairs in his residence, a twenty-room brick structure in the centre of the town, when the explosion occurred, while his family were in bed.

The house was leveled to the ground and Judge Brassee thrown about 100 feet into the street car track, where he was afterward picked up in a dazed condition. Mrs. Brassee and two daughters, Clara and Anna, and two sons, Traford and Charles, were in their beds on the second floor. The sons were hurled 150 feet into the Lutheran church yard, while the women were caught by the falling roof. They were rescued twenty minutes later in their nightclothes, and were found to be all cut and bruised. There were four servants who luckily escaped with only cuts and bruises. Remarkable to relate, none of the people in the house were seriously injured. The loss financially will be quite heavy.

A Terrific Explosion.

Ceredo, W. Va., January 18.—A terrific explosion occurred at the Phœnix powder mills this morning and not a soul in the mill was left to tell the story. The shock was heard twenty-five miles away. It has been ascertained that the first explosion was in the glazing room where there were ten tons of powder. Thus successively the packing house; magazine and four wheat mills and lastly a car load of gun powder went hurling in fiery fragments through the air. No vestige of the entire plant remains and the country for half a mile is strewn with fragments of buildings and of the bodies of the men, victims of the disaster.

It is not known definitely, but at present writing it is believed that not less than thirty-five tons of powder was burned in the several explosions. The killed are: Archie Livingston, superintendent of the mill: E. T. Wenton, architect and engineer; John Benton, John Schlosser and Charles Scott, workmen. Mortally injured: Robert Cook. The seriously injured are: F. O. Reece, James Estep and John Justice, who happened to be in the vicinity when the explosion occurred. There are no doubts but that there are many slightly injured whose names have not been ascertained.

His Lion Ate His Bride.

SILVER CITY, N. M., Jan. 18.—A strange and horrible accident occurred in the mountains near here. Juan Lopez had a tame American lion four years old, which he always allowed to sleep in his own cabin. A few days ago Lopez wedded a beautiful young girl and took her to his home. She feared the lion, and Lopez made him sleep out of doors that night. The next day, in jealousy, the beast killed and fearfully mangled the bride and fled to the mountains. The husband is now a maniac.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A public undertaker at Sioux City is charged with selling the bodies of the poor and burying the empty coffins.

—It was so cold on Thursday of last week in northern Minnesota that the mercury froze in the thermometer.

—An ostrich belonging to Robinson's circus died recently at Cincinnati. In its stomach was found embedded an 8800 diamond.

—Fifteen women from all parts of the country claim to have been married by John Anderson, now under arrest in Cleveland, O., for bigamy.

—William Keck, on trial for Killing Mrs. Jeannette Nich on November 18th at Ironton, near Allentown, was found guilty of murder in the first degree.

—Late tests prove that the strongest wood growing in the United States is the "nutmeg hickory" of Arkansas. The weakest is the West Indian birch.

—The man of an average of 154 pounds has enough iron in his make-up to make a plough-share and enough phosphorus to make a half million matches.

—Walker's planing mill at Greensburg, was burned down on Sunday morning, together with a lot of lumber. The loss is estimated at $10,000, with an insurance of $5,000.

—The man is to be accounted poor, of whatever rank he be, and suffers the pains of poverty, whose expenses exceed his resources; and no man is, properly speaking, poor but he.

—J. Malcolm Forbes, of Boston, has purchased the famous trotting stallion, Arion, from Senator Stanford, of California, for $150,000. Arion is a two-year-old with a record of 2:10½.

—The Czar's income is about $25,000 per day, taking American currency as the basis of calculation. Queen Victoria's is $8,300. President Harrison is content with a paltry $137 per day.

—A sensation has been created among Pittsburg doctors by the wholesale dismissal of the old staff of physicians and surgeons of Mercy hospital and the appointment of a new one by the Sisters who constitute the management.

—Richard Shilean, of Cumberland, was drowned in the Potomac river on Friday. Last week he contracted the grip, which developed into pneumonia. On Friday morning he arose nude, and in a delirium wandered to the river, where he fell in.

—The colored man of Chicago have prepared a protest to the granting by Congress of the appropriation of $5,000,000 to be asked for. They base their objection on the ground that they were refused representation on the board of directors and national commission.

—James Hilling, residing at Lemont, Fayette county, went to Uniontown on Monday to get some medicine for a sick child, but instead got drunk and was arrested. He was informed at the jail on Tuesday that his child was dead and he was released.

—The health of the Empress of Russia is so badly broken that an eminent German physician has been summoned to St. Petersburg to consult with the court doctors about it. The terror in which she is said to live has been enough to kill almost any other woman.

—John Thompson, colored, of Milwaukee, Wis., shot and seriously wounded his wife and cut his mother-in-law's throat. The latter died almost instantly. Mrs. Thompson accused him of unfaithfulness and in his rage Thompson attacked both women with the above result.

—Engineer Joseph Hunt and Fireman Bradford were blown to fragments on Monday by the explosion of a locomotive near Birmingham, Ala. The head of the Engineer was found a quarter of a mile from the scene of the explosion. The water had got too low in the boiler.

—Mrs. Sarah Hobbs, of Philadelphia, an aged woman, who on January 14th was brutally kicked by Thomas Ferguson, a prize fighter, died on Tuesday night at the hospital. Mrs. Hobbs was picked up unconscious, and remained in that condition until she died. Ferguson is in prison.

—A number of stores were robbed at Uniontown on Thursday night of last week. Near morning John Clark heard a suspicious noise in his cellar, and upon investigation found two men carrying away eatables. He compelled them to unload, but having no assistance, could not arrest them.

—Formerly sites for furnaces were often selected with a view to material being brought to the tops of the furnaces without any expenditure of power; nowadays the sites are chosen so as to admit of ready removal of the iron and slag in large quantities within a limited time, plenty of room and good drainage.

—The ninth annual session of the Lumbermen's Association of Ohio, Indiana and Pennsylvania, began at Canton Ohio, on Tuesday. Several hundred delegates are in attendance, and the meeting will be one of importance. In addition to electing officers, the question of establishing the rate of dues will be considered.

—John H. R. Nicholson, head of a banking house which failed at Baltimore on Friday, attempted suicide on Saturday evening. The liabilities of the bank were about $600,000, with scarcely any assets. Several large business houses were also affected by the failure so that they had to make assignments, and it is said that others will yet go down. It is the worst failure Baltimore has had for some time.

—Henry Crooks, a school teaher of Darke county, Ohio, on Friday whipped Farmer Clark's eight-year-old boy. On Saturday night the farmer loaded his gun with buckshot and, encountering the teacher in a sleigh with his best girl, fired at him. The load entered the teacher's overcoat and arm, barely missing the lady. Clark was arrested and gave $500 bail for court on the charge of shooting with intent to kill.

—At the retreat poor house near Wilkesbarre, Pa., is a Polander named John Mica, who has been sleeping for thirteen months and shows no signs of waking up. He was taken there from the Wilkesbarre city hospital about fourteen months ago. The sleeper occasionly opens his eyes to take a little nourishment and immediately draws his head under the covers and falls into a comatose condition. The case has not been explained.

—The purchase of Arion, the California two-year-old horse, for $150,000, brings to light the fact that this price is the biggest one ever paid for a horse since Phillip of Macedon paid thirteen talents for Bucephalus to gratify young Alexander. But the Macedonian transaction in fancy horse-buying was the most costly one, as thirteen talents then had a greater purchasing power than $150,000 now. Beside, the modern horse is a better one, Bucephalus having been an ill-tempered, ugly horse, while Arion is a darling and speedy.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg.

Annual Clearance Sale Now On.

GREAT BARGAINS IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

All Winter Goods must Positively be Cleared Out Previous to our Stocktaking on January 31st.

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS ON

Laides' Coats and Jackets.
Misses' Wraps and
Fur Capes and Muffs.
Ladies' and Misses' Suits.
Millinery.
Silks.
Dress Goods.
Flannels and Blankets.
Underwear.
Linen, Muslin and Calicos.
Carpets and Curtains.

Come and investigate for yourself or write to our Mail Order Department.

CAMPBELL & DICK,

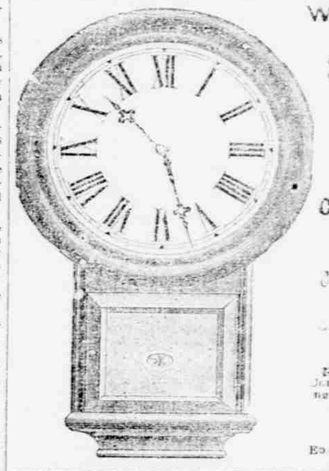
81, 83, 85, 87 AND 89 FIFTH AVENUE.

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks

—JEWELRY.—

Silverware, Musical Instruments

—AND—

Optical Goods.

Sole Agent

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches.
In Key and Stem Winders.

—A LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed in the and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

CARL RIVINIUS

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

Fall and Winter!

I have just received a large stock of

Boots, Shoes & Rubbers

FOR FALL AND WINTER TRADE. ALSO, A LARGE LINE OF SCHOOL SHOES.

The Finest line of Shirts and Underwear in the town. Hats and Caps, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Mittens, Rubber Coats, Umbrellas, Boys' Shirts and Waists, Cardigan Jackets, etc. You will also find I keep the Latest Styles of Neckwear.

P. S.—Agent for John W. Carroll's Tailoring House.

J. D. LUCAS,

Opposite Cambria House. EBENSBURG, PENNA.

Eckenrode - & - Hoppel,

—DEALERS IN—

General .·. Merchandise,

CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,

Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

WILLIAM M'KILLIP & CO.,

CASSANDRA, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

We are agents for the Penn Manufacturing Company, of York, Pa., manufacturers of

Engines, - Hay - Ballers, - Threshers,

SAW MILLS,

and all kinds of farming implements. Parties desiring any machinery of the above description will do well to call on or address us.

WILLIAM M'KILLIP & CO.,
CASSANDRA, PA.

M'CONNELL & SAUPP

Are showing some Handsome Styles in

LIGHT :: OVERCOATS

IN CHEVIOTS, KERSEYS, ETC., AT

$6.50, $8.00, $10.00 and $11.50.

M'CONNELL & SAUPP'S

POPULAR CLOTHING HOUSE,

1300 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

B. & B.

OUR REGULAR JANUARY SALE OF EMBROIDERIES

Is Attracting Special Attention.

The VALUES,
The QUALITIES,
The PATTERNS,

Are More Attractive than Ever.

This continuous improvement in goods of merchandizing is what is bringing us every day more and more of your patronage.

Special large line of Hamburg Edgings, 12 inches wide and the kind that usually retails at 10c, and 12½c.

6-inch Flouncings, special good lot, at usual price, 25c.

6 to 10 inch Flouncings at 25c., elegant patterns and fine work. For such goods ladies were all accustomed to pay 50c a yard.

All-over Embroideries at 25c., worth 40c.

Above are all special, and early buyers get the best selection. They'll not be very long.

One thousand and one patterns of Hamburg, Swiss and Nainsook Embroideries, the best values we think ever shown in this line.

Late buyers of Dress Fabrics will profit by this January Sale in these departments of new goods just bought at half price and to be sold the same way.

We only mention this one lot of
ALL-WOOL SUITINGS
At 50 cents,
In both 36 and 50-inch goods.

Choice stripes, plaids, mixtures that have sold earlier in the season at 75c., $1.00, $1.25.

Write for information about the others.

A late season sale of Alaska Seal Jackets, Alaska Seal Capes, and Mink Capes, at prices very much lower than they have been sold this season.

Correspondence invited.

BOGGS & BUHL,

115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

Orphans' Court Sale OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, Pennsylvania, to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the hotel of M. Fitzharris, in Gallitzin, Cambria county, Pa., on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1892,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, adjoining land of H. F. Anderson, T. L. Farrell, Joseph F. Durbin, Susan Gallagher, heirs of Joseph Durbin, deceased, William Lilly, and Lemon & Bailey, containing

275 ACRES,

more or less, about 140 acres of which are CLEARED, and having thereon erected a large two storied

FRAME HOUSE!

and Large FRAME BARN!

and the necessary OUTBUILDINGS all in good repair. There is a large quantity of Pine, Hemlock and various kinds of Hardwood Timber on this property, and it is underlaid with valuable

SEAMS OF COAL.

The Timber on said land, and the Coal in and under the same, together with the usual mining rights and privileges, will be offered for sale separate from the surface, and will be sold separately, if a better price can be obtained in that way than by offering the entire land with the Timber and Coal together.

TERMS OF SALE.

Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale; the balance of one-third at confirmation of sale; one-third in one year and one-third in two years after confirmation of sale. Deferred payments to bear interest and to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of purchaser.

M. D. KITTELL,
Trustee to sell the real estate of Francis Gallagher, deceased.

Ebensburg, Pa., December 25, 1891.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE —OF VALUABLE— REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, Pennsylvania, to me directed, we will expose to public sale on the premises on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1892,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Allegheny, county of Cambria, Pennsylvania, about one mile from the borough of Chest Springs, adjoining lands of Jacob Rock, John Mention, heirs of Paul Conrad, deceased, D. W. McConnell, E. T. McConnell and Joseph Adams, containing

64 ACRES,

more or less, and having thereon erected a LARGE "L" HOUSE with Porch, and newly Log Barn, with Sheds Buggy Shed and other necessary outbuildings, all in good repair.

TERMS OF SALE.

Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, the balance of one-third at the confirmation of sale; one-third in six months, and one-third in one year from the confirmation of sale. Deferred payments to be secured by judgment bond and mortgage of purchaser and to bear interest from the confirmation of sale.

JOHN BARNET,
AMANDA ADAMS,
Executors of Thomas W. Adams, deceased.

Chest Springs, Pa., January 8, 1892 3t.

WOMEN

Needing renewed strength, or who suffer from infirmities peculiar to their sex, should try

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY.

Trade Mark. On Every Bottle.

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine combines Iron with pure vegetable tonics, and is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives. It Enriches and Purifies the Blood, Stimulates the Appetite, Strengthens the Muscles and Nerves—in fact, thoroughly Invigorates.

Clears the complexion, and makes the skin smooth. It does not blacken the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—all other iron medicines do.

MRS. ELIZABETH BAIRD, 24 Farwell Ave., Milwaukee, Wis., says under date of Dec. 30th, 1891:

I have used Brown's Iron Bitters, and it has been more than a doctor to me, having cured me of the weakness ladies here in life. Also cured me of Liver Complaint, and now my complexion is clear and good. Has also been beneficial to my children."

MRS. LOUISA C. BRADDON, East Lockport, N. Y., says: "I have suffered untold misery from Female Complaints, and could obtain relief from nothing except Brown's Iron Bitters."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent

EBENSBURG, PA.

DO you need Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial order.

AGENTS WANTED by an old reliable firm in large profits. Quick sales. SAMPLE FREE. A rare opportunity. Geo. A. Scott, 842 Broadway, N. Y.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - JANUARY 22, 1892.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—A new M. E. church will be dedicated at Lilly on January 24th.

—Hon. M. Fitzharris, of Gallitzin, is laid up again with his old enemy, the rheumatism.

—Mr. Joseph Griffin, of Munster township, was a visitor to our town on Saturday.

—The Odd Fellows of this place will have a banquet at the Cambria House this (Friday) evening.

—Luke Riche, Esq., of Clearfield township, was among the visitors to our town on Wednesday.

—Mr. Andrew Stittmatter, of Carroll township, started on Wednesday for a visit to Philadelphia.

—Father Royle, pastor of St. John's Catholic church Johnstown, spent a few hours in town on Thursday.

—Ice nine inches in thickness and as clear as crystal is what our ice harvesters are storing away at present.

—Ex-Constable John Hanlan, of Gallitzin, was brought to jail last week to answer a charge of embezzlement.

—Hannah Robinson, a colored woman of Indiana, died in that place on Monday last at the remarkable age of 104 years.

—It is expected that Ebensburg's electric street lighting system will be in operation about the latter part of February.

—Squire George Fresh and Mr. Adam J. Leib, two of Barr township's worthy citizens, were among the visitors to our town on Tuesday.

—Lillie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Connelly, of Gallitzin, died on Friday, January 15th, aged twenty-one years, after a long illness.

—An insane man named Harnett was taken to Dixmont this (Thursday) morning by Sheriff Shumaker and Jail-Warden Young.

—Mr. Simon Grimes, of Dean, while in Ebensburg on Friday last visited the FREEMAN office and added his name to the list of subscribers.

—Mr. Henry Mellon, of Patton, was here on Friday last and reports that place as getting ready for a boom as soon as the new railroad is finished.

—The city and borough superintendents of the public schools of this state will hold their third annual convention at Williamsport on January 28 and 29.

—The mercury dropped down to 10° below zero on Wednesday morning, but is now inclined to climb upwards, being 10° above this (Thursday) morning.

—Mr. William Tate, of this place, was presented with a gold headed cane by the Sunday school class in the Congregational church over which he presides as teacher.

—Mr. Richard Roberts, of Red Oak, Iowa, son of Mr. Owen Roberts, of Summerhill township, after an absence of fifteen years, is back to the old homestead on a visit.

—Dr. T. M. Richards and wife, of this place, took their departure on Wednesday for Winter Park, Orange county, Florida, where they will spend the balance of the winter.

—It is worth knowing that kerosene is often recommended to be added to a boiler full of soiled clothes. Turpentine is also said to be good for whitening and sweetening them.

—Sheep leave two teeth in the center of the jaw at one year, and add two each year till five years old, when they have a "full mouth." After that time the age cannot be told by the teeth.

—Mr. John Griffin, a native of Munster township but for many years a resident of Erie where he is employed as a conductor on the P. & E. railroad, is visiting relatives on the mountain.

—Mrs. McHugh, widow of the late Felix McHugh, of Gallitzin, who died about one year ago, died at her home in Gallitzin on Sunday last, and her remains were buried in St. Patrick's cemetery, in that place, on Tuesday.

—Miss Alva Stewart, a robust Young township, Indiana county, school marm has given bail for court on a charge of assault and battery. She applied the birch vigorously on the person of one of her small boy pupils.

—Messrs. John Ricketts, of Reade township, and Adam Esch, of White township, both rated at A No. 1 citizens, were among the visitors to Ebensburg on Friday last and while here dropped in to pay the FREEMAN a friendly visit.

—Mr. Philip Sanders, of Munster township, was here on Wednesday. He reports fence timber as getting scarce on the line of the new railroad on account of the recent cold snap, which impelled the Italian laborers to seize on anything that would make firewood.

—John Huffman, a helpless and speechless veteran of the late war, residing at Paulton, Westmoreland county, was fatally burned, by his clothes taking fire from a spark from the grate on Tuesday. He served four years in the One Hundred and Second Ohio Infantry.

—A slick-tongued swindler is abroad among the farmers selling them twenty-five pounds of coffee for a ridiculously small sum. When the farmer gets his can he finds instead of coffee he has some nicely browned navy beans with a little coffee essence poured over them. Look out for him.

—Executions were issued in this place last week against H. O. Stoltz and M. H. Stoltz, trading as H. O. Stoltz & Son, a large firm doing business in Altoona city, and their property passed into possession of the sheriff. The estimated liabilities are $18,000; assets, $7,500.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

—On last Friday evening the building belonging to the Pennsylvania railroad used as a water tank and tool house at Lilly, caught fire in the lower or tool house part and burned down. Owing to the close proximity to the westbound track, trains going in that direction were delayed for about half an hour.

—The jury in the libel case of Senator Quay against the Beaver *Star*, after being out twenty minutes, returned a verdict of guilty as indicted. The penalty is a fine not to exceed $1,000 or imprisonment or both. A dispatch from Beaver, Penna., says it is believed that Senator Quay will intercede in behalf of the defendants.

—Adam J. Leib, executor of Sebastian Graff, deceased, will sell at the decedent's late residence in Barr township on Thursday, February 4th, at 10 o'clock, A. M., three horses, three cows, one fanning mill, plows, harrows, harness, a large quantity of hay, straw, wheat, rye, oats and buckwheat, grain in the ground, household and kitchen furniture and other articles.

—Mr. Frank J. Over, editor of the Hollidaysburg *Register*, was last week appointed postmaster at Hollidaysburg to succeed Editor Traugh, of the *Standard*, who was the appointee under President Cleveland and whose term of four years is about expiring. We are sorry to see Mr. Traugh turned down, but when the plums belong to the Republicans we are glad to see our loving and misguided brethern of the press getting a fair share of the fruits of the victory.

—The poles of the Electric Light Company in this place will carry about fifteen miles of wire when the line is completed.

—February 16th is the day of the spring election. Seek good men for the offices whether good men seek the offices or not.

—Mr. Joseph Traxler, one of Clearfield township's oldest citizens, died at his home in that township on Sunday. He was about 80 years of age.

—A man named Aaron Good, aged 50 years, residing near Irwin Station, on the Pennsylvania railroad in Westmoreland county, fatally shot himself on Friday last while temporarily insane from grip.

—Hiram Sibley, of Rochester, N. Y., who made much of his money in early life upon a farm, once said there never was a dollar made fattening an animal. If you make any money it must be on growth and not on fat.

—The office of the *Leader* in Pittsburgh was completely destroyed by fire on Friday night. It had recently been fitted up with new machinery, which is an entire loss. The loss is $40,000, entirely covered by insurance.

—Three weeks ago R. K. Nelson, a resident of Philipsburg, Center county, disappeared and no tidings whatever have been received concerning his whereabouts. The general impression is that he wandered into the woods and perished.

—Mrs. Amy Vanscoyle and Mrs. Kate Grazier, widows of railroaders who were killed in a wreck on the Pennsylvania & Northwestern railroad several months ago, have entered suits at Hollidaysburg to recover $20,000 damages for the loss of their husbands.

—Mrs. McCloskey, an aged lady, died at the residence of E. W. Baughman, of Gallitzin last Sunday morning. After a High Mass of Requium in St. Patrick's church, Gallitzin, for the repose of her soul, her remains were taken to St. Augustine for interment on Tuesday.

—Mr. Joseph Bearer, of Carroll township, was here on Monday, having brought his son-in-law, Mr. B. Zolner, of Charleroi, Pa., in to take the early train for home. Mr. Zolner had been called hither to attend the funeral of his father which took place at Carrolltown on Saturday last.

—The collector of Cambria township will be at the township school house in the borough of Ebensburg on Saturday, January 30th, 1892, for the purpose of receiving the school taxes of said township. Five per cent. additional will be charged on all unpaid school taxes in said township after that date.

—Rev. B. M. Kerr, who some twenty years ago was pastor of the Presbyterian church in this place for several years, died at his home in Brownsville, Pa., on Saturday last. The deceased was the father of Ellis G. Kerr, Esq., a practising attorney of the Cambria county bar, formerly of Ebensburg, but now a resident of Johnstown.

—The case of the Commonwealth vs. Elmer Bruner, convicted of the murder of Samuel Reese, for a new trial, was argued at argument court an Monday, Thomas Marshall, Jr., of Pittsburg, appearing for the defendant and District Attorney O'Connor for the Commonwealth. After hearing the case Judge Barker reserved his decision.

—Horace R. Rose, Esq., of Johnstown, on Tuesday morning while washing in his room in the Mountain House, accidentally let the wash-bowl slip from his hands, and breaking, one of the broken pieces struck him on the left leg, cutting an ugly gash. Dr. Kennedy dressed the wound, which required five stitches to bring the severed flesh back to its place.

—Mr. J. D. Lucas, of this place, proprietor of the boot and shoe and gents furnishing goods store on High street, has associated with him in the business S. L. Reed, Esq., and hereafter the firm will be known as J. D. Lucas & Co. The stock of goods will be enlarged and the business of this heretofore well patronized establishment increased correspondingly. We wish them success.

—John Gill, a coal miner living at Benscreek, visited Johnstown on Friday last, and while walking on the railroad track in the vicinity of Woodvale, was struck by an east-bound freight train and hurled from the track. Although severely hurt, his injuries are not dangerous and he will recover. He was brought to the almshouse where he will be cared for until able to go to work again.

—The party having the contract for laying the track on the Cambria & Clearfield railroad expect to have the line of track completed from Kaylor's to Brubaker junction on Saturday evening. The contract for ballasting the road has been let and before long trains of loaded coal cars will be seen winding their way up the Chest creek to Kaylor's, and thence out to Cresson on the main line.

—J. W. Strong, employed as a trackman in the Altoona yards, while working near Seventeenth street was knocked down and run over by a freight train the wheels passing over both legs. He was taken to the hospital where the surgeons concluded that both legs would would have to be amputated, but the victim of the accident positively refused to allow the operation to be performed. It is thought he will die.

—It is said in view of the immense amount of traffic over the Pennsylvania railroad the directors will open up the New Portage railroad from near Petersburg, in Huntingdon county, to Cresson. The opening up of the New Portage will give the Pennsylvania another track up the eastern slope of the mountain which will be fifteen miles shorter between Petersburg and Cresson than the main line, and besides, has a much better grade.

—A collision occurred between two freight trains a short distance west of Kittanning Point station on Wednesday night by which an engine and thirteen loaded freight cars were wrecked, the engine and two of the cars going down over the bank. The wrecked cars caught fire and the P. R. R. fire brigade from Altoona was summoned to assist in controlling the flames, which was soon accomplished. Luckily no lives were lost and no person injured.

—On Saturday last a pair of sheep-killing dogs killed one on the farm the Messrs. Doran, in Summerhill township, that was out with the cattle and not housed with the other sheep. Having got a taste for mutton and not having the opportunity to satisfy it there, they went to the farm of Mrs. David J. Evans, where they killed three and wounded four others. The dogs were followed to their abiding places and their owners will very likely have the opportunity of paying for their dogs' illegal appetite for mutton.

—Robert F. Pollock, of North Mahoning township, Indiana county, while out hunting on Tuesday, tripped on a wild grape vine, and falling, accidentally shot himself, the charge entering his left side. Owing to his being absent longer than he intended, his wife who was at home with sick children became alarmed and communicating her fears to a neighbor woman. Her neighbor started on his tracks and found his dead body lying within 60 rods of her house. He leaves a wife and two children to mourn his sad death.

—Mr. Thomas Wills, of Loretto, will offer at public sale at his residence in Loretto, on Tuesday, January 26th, 1892, at one o'clock, P. M., one set of light harness, lot of hay, corn, potatoes and apples, one barrel cider, one harrow, plow, grindstone, one heating stove, grain cradle, cooking stove and utensils, chairs, flour chest, iron kettle, buckwheat flour, wheat flour, corn and oats chop and other articles too numerous to mention; also, at the same time and place two lots of ground in Loretto, with a two-story plank house, stable and outbuildings.

—The patriotic citizen who is willing to serve the people in some of the various boroughs and township offices is beginning to throw out hints of his being willing to accept office for the good of the public, which is an omen that the spring election is drawing near at hand.

—Samples of the new papers to be used for United States bills have been received at the government mills. It is called "localized fibre paper", and is entirely different from that used heretofore. The new paper will be distinguished by two lines of scattered red and blue silk threads, one quarter of an inch long, crossing the bill from top to bottom. The lines will be an inch wide, each an inch and a half from the centre of the bill, the reverse side of the bill opposite the lines will be left blank so that the fibre may be easily distinguished.

A Grand Church

The Benedictine priests at the St. Vincent's monastery, near Latrobe, in Westmoreland county, have about completed the specifications for building a church, which is not only to be the largest in Pennsylvania, but it is to be surpassed by only one on the American continent, and and that is the St. Patrick's cathedral in New York.

The church is to be 280 feet long and 180 feet wide, surmounted by two immense steeples, each 400 feet high. When completed the church will cost more than a half a million dollars, and the time for building it will not take less than four years. The building is to be two stories high, the first, which will be partly under ground, will be used for worship, the same as the main portion, but not so large, as a great portion of the lower part will be used for heating and lighting aparatus. The lower portion devoted to church purpose, will be provided with pews and, in addition to the main altar, there will be six side altars. This part of the church will be for divine services for the monastry and college classes. The many altars in it are to enable all the priests to celebrate mass each morning as quickly as possible, there being at the monastry all the time from fifteen to twenty-five priests.

The main portion or the first floor of the church will be the same as all other Catholic churches and it will be devoted to the general public of the nearby towns and the surrounding county district. In the rear there will be the gallery, and the space including the seating capacity will hold 5,000 people. The main altar, with four side altars, will be of fine marble and the building will be of brick and stone. The fourteen stations, or the way of the cross, will be among the largest and grandest in the world.

The Beech Creek.

As it is a matter of interest to our people in the north of the county to find out the intentions of the Beech creek railroad company, whose engineers have been surveying nearly every spring run in that section, we give the following taken from this week's Indiana *Messenger*: All indications point to the building of the main line of the Beech Creek railroad through Homer City, this county. A few days ago a large number of additional engineers arrived at Homer and proceeded to view the land. On Monday Chief Engineer McIntire and a prominent official of the road arrived at Homer City and on Tuesday morning they took a carriage and drove down the creek. The survey, as located, crosses the Indiana Branch where the Branch R. R. crosses Tearing Run and from there down, runs close to the Indiana Branch. The engineers are now on the Gearhart farm. This would indicate that the road will not be built up Cherry Run, as supposed some weeks ago. The line will go down Blacklick to Social Hall bridge, on the West Penn, and the chances are that from there the engineers will run a line to Latrobe. From Latrobe a line will be built to connect with the Baltimore and Ohio and the coal and coke fields of Westmoreland and Fayette counties will have an eastern outlet not controlled by the Pennsylvania.

Killed at Kaylor's.

On Wednesday afternoon about half past four o'clock, while the work train was doing some shifting at Kaylor's station, D. R. Pringle, a brakeman, met with an accident that caused his death. The young man was in the act of making a coupling, and for that reason was standing between the cars that were coming together. The car that was being moved was loaded with iron rails for the Cambria & Clearfield road, and the rails being longer than the car, stuck out over the end. The young man, intent on making the coupling, with his eyes fixed upon the coupling link, failed to observe the protruding rails on the approaching car, and was struck on the head by the ends of the rails, fracturing his skull and throwing him under the car, which passed over his left leg at the hip, crushing it off. He was still living when picked up and was tenderly carried into the house of Mr. John Cain, close by, but it was evident to those about him that he was beyond all human aid, and he soon expired. He was a son of Mr. George D. Pringle, of Wilmore, was about eighteen years of age, and was a promising young man. His remains were forwarded to Wilmore on Wednesday evening.

Warned in Time.

People will have themselves largely to blame if the horrid grip secures a foothold here this winter. The board of health sounded a note of warning a few days ago. Physicians all agree that with proper precautions, the desease may be prevented. Aged and enfeebled persons, in fact any one whose system is run down, require a healthful stimulant just now. The medical faculty are a unit upon this point. Klein's "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" rye whiskies, which sell respectively at $1.50 and $1.25 per full quart, are the purest and best stimulants known. The most skilled practitioners in the country endorse and prescribe these brands and leading hospitals use them exclusively. Major Klein also sells Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson, Overholt and Bear Creek at $1 per quart or six quarts for $5. His establishment is headquarters for everything in the liquor line. Goods expressed everywhere. Send for catalogue, mentioning this paper, to

MAX KLEIN,
85 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa.

For sale by J. & A. E. Bender, Ebensburg, Pa.

Vick's Floral Guide, 1892.

True and tried friends are always welcome, consequently "Vick's Floral Guide" is sure of a warm reception, especially when dressed as daintily as this year. The "Nellie Lewis" Carnation on the front of the cover, and "Brilliant Poppies" on the back, are unusually attractive, and the numerous colored plates of flowers and vegetables are certainly works of art and merit. The first twenty-four pages, printed in violet ink, describe novelties and specialties. Send ten cents to James Vick's Sons, Rochester, N. Y., and procure a copy of this attractive and useful catalogue. It costs nothing, as the ten cents can be deducted from the first order.

School Report.

Report of Brown school, Washington township for month ending, January 13, 1892:

Whole number in attendance during month—males, 11; females, 10; total, 21. Average attendance—males, 8; females 7; total, 15. Those perfect in attendance: Lavinia Rainey, Emma Brown, Annie Brown, Walter George and Michael George. Visits, 11.

S. ANNIE MALONEY, Teacher.

Communication.

ST. AUGUSTINE, Pa., Jan. 18 1892.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

SIR:—A gang of whiskey advocates have been plotting to come and break up our fair next Saturday evening. They may be sorry for this even. The church building committee is getting the names of the conspirators now. The friends of disorder and drink will have to work harder if they wish to succeed in fastening the reputation of rowdyism, pugilism and barbarism upon us people of St. Augustine.

The Ashville man who says he examined our church last September, may have done so, but he was not about in daylight, and our great, watchful dog has not appeared since that time as having had a rough and tumble fight with tramps or night-prowlers. These gentlemen could hardly have bribed the dog with whiskey for "Carlo" is a total abstainer from away back.

Some worshippers at Gabrinus' shrine publish that the good people of St. Augustine are greatly interested about the safety of the church building, and that there rages among them a controversy about the price of a brick church. The rotten timbers of the part of the church taken down showed that that part of the building was very unsafe. However, our people go to church like good Christians, whether there is danger or not, and they are doing all they can to fill the hands of their unworthy pastor with money that he and the committee may provide a church for them.

H. MCEVOY.

From Ashville.

ASHVILLE, Pa., Jan. 18, 1892.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

SIR:—Hoping that a few more items from this "neck of woods" may not be amiss, I send the following.

After having knocked out a paint shop and a number of farmers in the first round on the subject of framing a church roof and the cost of a brick church, Mr. John Storm, of this place, has packed up his furniture and will move to Altoona, where he will work at his trade, that of carpenter.

Our genial friend D. G. Myers has so far recovered from his recent illness as to be able to out on the streets again.

A cow belonging to Mr. Samuel Stone, of Dean station, was killed on the Cresson & Coalport railroad one day last week. The cow was insured for $30 in the Ashville Mutual Live Stock Insurance Company, and Mr. Stone has been paid the amount of the insurance.

A squad of five unbleached Americans struck town to-day and rented a house here. Four of them intend to work in a stone quarry at Moore's mill, while the other will start a barber shop in this place.

Z.

Communication.

LORETTO, Pa., Jan. 20, 1892.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

SIR:—A branch of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, a society which is rapidly growing in prominence in Catholic circles, was instituted at Loretto within the past month. A charter was procured by the following twelve members, viz: Rev. F. Kittell, B. W. Litzinger, Thos. L. Parrish, Lewis Kaylor, W. A. B. Little, J. E. Shields, Dr. J. Murphy, Luke Ivory, Gilbert Storm, Edward Tomilson, S. Kittell and P. J. Little. The object of this association is to improve the moral, mental and social conditions of its members; to educate them in integrity, sobriety and frugality, to endeavor to make them contented with their position in life, and to aid or assist members or their families in case of death. The constitution of this society is perfect in every respect, and lends assurance to its members that the power which is now vested in this association will be felt by any Catholic who seeks to promote its interest.

A MEMBER.

A Series of Four Special Excursions to Washington, D. C.

A delightful opportunity of visiting the national capital in its most attractive season, while both houses of Congress are in session and and all the departments open to visitors, is presented by a series of four special excursions of the Pennsylvania railroad on January 21st, February 4th, 11th, and 25th, 1892. Excursion tickets will be good for ten days from date of sale, admitting of a stop-over in Baltimore in either direction within the proper limit, and tourists will travel in a special train of parlor cars and day coaches.

	Rate.	Train leaves.
Johnstown	$7.35	11:15 A. M.
Cresson	7.35	12:00 Noon.
Altoona	7.35	12:55 P. M.
Washington	Arrive	8:45 "

The tickets will be good for use on any regular train of the dates above named except limited express trains. The return coupons will be valid for passage on any regular train within the return limit except the Pennsylvania limited.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, January 20th, 1892:

Frederick Salewsky and Minnie Konlorowitz, Gallitzin.

John Q. A. Hildebrand, South Fork, and Lizzie Jane Weimer, Adamsburg.

Perie A. Anderson and Maggie Malzie, Johnstown.

Samuel B. Mears and Harriet Broad, South Fork.

James Taggart and Kate Carroll, Johnstown.

Joseph McGough, East Conemaugh, and Lizzie Kurtz, Johnstown.

Julius Suchman and Malchi Fisher, Johnstown.

Powell Kochon and Mary Lynsch, Gallitzin.

William Lester Larimer and Izora Davis, Ebensburg.

Mike Zions and Catharine Bukoski, Gallitzin.

Henry J. Kaufman and Sadie Eash, Somerset, Pa.

Frozen to Death.

William R. Handcuff, of Altoona, who was 62 years of age on April last, and weak-minded because of a paralytic stroke sustained some time ago, wandered away from his home on the second day of this month, and despite all search, was not found until Saturday morning, when, as was feared, he was found dead and frozen to the ground. On that day Scout Musselman went to one of the fills made for the new tracks of the Pennsylvania railroad across toward the hill from Blair furnace, for the purpose of skating, and here, lying on the snow, was the body of the unfortunate man, frozen stiff, and so firmly fastened to the ground by the ice that it was with difficulty that it was removed. Coroner Poet was notified, and going to the scene, empanelled a jury of inquest, who, after hearing the evidence obtainable, rendered a verdict that the deceased had come to his death from exposure and natural causes.—*Hollidaysburg Register.*

Died.

ZOLNER.—Died at his home in Carroll township on Wednesday, January 13th, 1892, Mr. Joseph Zolner, in the 74th year of her age.

LUTHER.—Died at his home in Carroll township on Thursday, January 5th, 1892, Mr. Jacob Luther, aged about 76 years.

WILLS.—Died at her home in Loretto on Tuesday, January 5th, 1892, Mrs. Mary Wills, wife of Mr. Thomas Wills.

EVERAGE.—Died at the home of her parents at Delancy, on January 7th, 1892, little Rosie Everage, aged 6 years, after a few days illness.

There's a pair of little hands
Laid to rest forever more;
There's a pair of dimpled cheeks
Whose rich blossoming is o'er.

Angels bore her safely home,
So for her we need not weep;
Softly to the door-way come,
Darling Rosie's gone to sleep.

M. T.

Miscellaneous Notices.

LIQUID ELECTRICITY
THE MAGNETIC WATER OF LIFE.
WHAT IS IT?

DR. W. H. ELDRED, *Dear Sir.*—I have something of importance to say to you and I trust you will read this letter patiently to its conclusion. It is my mission to manufacture and distribute a most singular substance which fate has led me to discover and which I will introduce to you. And if what I write may seem curious to you I hope to be believed in what I say. I can truthfully say that every person, however lowly in life, longs for health; but not all posses the curasy of the curiosity to seek for the key, which they can find by calling on our agent, Mrs. M. Shoemaker, who keeps our medicine on hand and is ready to administer to all. It cures catarrh, rheumatism and all diseases of the ear. Liquid Electricity does not require "talking up" after it is once known. It sells itself. I have the sole right of the county. No one can come in and sell unless I authorize them. The undersigned will give all instructions when called upon.

MRS M. SHOEMAKER.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY.—Prof J. T. Little, the oculist optician, of 31 Penn ave., Pittsburg, has arranged to send his representative to Ebensburg, January 21st and 22nd, and extends an invitation to all persons having eye trouble needing glasses, or having difficulty in being suited with glasses, to consult him free of charge at Dr. Creery's dental office, Thursday and Friday, January 21st and 22nd. Two-thirds of the so called head-ache and nervousness is from strained eyes. If you desire relief this is an opportunity to secure the best science affords.

FOR RENT.—The undersigned offers for rent his Meat Market at Lilly, with all the appurtenances, Ice Box, Refrigerator, etc., and Sausage House. Possession given immediately. Apply to JOHN METZGAR
Jan. 8, 1892. Lilly Pa.

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100 Page Pamphlet, 10c.

WANTED.—Furs of all kinds, for which the highest market prices will be paid. Bring them to G. L. FREDERICKS.
oct20 Ebensburg, Pa.

WANTED.—A good girl to do cooking. Good wages paid. Address, Mrs. M. Fitzharris, Gallitzin Hotel, Gallitzin, Pa.

BALTZELLS'.

When we say we are preparing for the greatest reduction sale that we have ever yet given we do not desire our readers to understand that they can enter our store and carry away its entire contents and leave no form of equivalent, but we want them to know that we do intend to give them what they may wish for at one-quarter to one-half of what they have been paying here or elsewhere, and that if they have dreams of economy add many posssessions for the usual expenditure for a few the time will be when our great reduction sale begins on the 11th of January.

Our black dress goods shelves have been deprived of the greater share of their treasures but we still have much remaining that is of the best in style and quality and we expect to have a complete thinning out before our mid-winter sale is over. Therefore, they have been touched by the General Reduction hand as can be seen by the following partial quotations of the stock on hand:

Priestly Silk Warp Henriettas,	$1.25 to $1.75
Carlier's, All Wool "	50 to 1.00
Novelties in Figures, stripes and dots,	64 to 1.00
Camels Hair,	1.25
Fur Plaids, 50 inch,	1.25
All Wool Serges,	50 to 1.25

At the same counter you will find elegant silks at the following reasonable figures:

Perfection Silks,	85 to $1.25
Faille Francaise,	72 to 1.25
Gros Grain	$1.00 to 1.50

Also colored Failles and velvets in all shades for trimming.

A short time hence such goods will be much higher in prices.

The Shoe department has also suffered in the general cut which will be but for a short time and affords decided chances for bargains in that line

BALTZELLS',
Altoona.

Nothing On Earth Will
MAKE HENS LAY
LIKE
Sheridan's Condition Powder!

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity it costs less than a cent a day. Strictly a medicine. Prevents and cures all diseases. Good for young chicks. Worth more than gold when hens moult. One large can saved me $40, send six for $5 to prevent fraud, says a customer. If you can't get it send us 50 cents for two packs, or $1. A 2 1/4 pound can $1.20 post-paid; 6 cans $5, express paid. "THE BEST POULTRY PAPER," sample copy free. Poultry Raising Guide free with $1 order or more. L. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass.

Valuable Real Estate
FOR SALE!

A LOT of ground in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa. fronting on Sample street having thereon erected a

FRAME HOUSE

and outbuildings, all in good repair. For term or particulars call on or address
JOHN NEALAN, Nicktown, Pa., or
M. D. KITTELL, Ebensburg, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Sebastian Graff, deceased.
Letters testamentary in the estate of Sebastian Graff, late of Barr township, deceased, having been granted to me, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement.
ADAM J. LEIB,
Executor of Sebastian Graff, deceased.
Nicktown, Pa., Jan. 22, 1892 6t.

ESTRAY NOTICE.
Came to the residence of the undersigned residing at Fry valley, White township, Cambria county, Pa., on or about June 30th, 1891, one dark red heifer, about one year old, small horns with white spots between them, and white on hips and sides. The owner is required to come forward, prove property pay charges and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed of according to law.
RICHARD KEITH,
Jan. 22, 1892 3t. Tragality Pa.

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
Special attention given to claims for Pension Bounty, etc. oct7-'89

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office in Opera House, Centre street.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office on Centre street, near High.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

GREAT
REDUCTION : SALE
OF ALL GOODS AT
SIMON & Co's.

The weather so far this fall has been very much against the sale of heavy winter goods and in consequence our stock is much too large for the time of year. It may get ever so cold yet and you need the goods, but we need the money and therefore we have reduced every article so we may sell them quick

Overcoats - and - Suits,
which we sold at $10.00, now go at $6.00.

PANTS,
which sold at $5.00, now go at $3.50.

NOTE REDUCTIONS IN SHOES AND RUBBERS.

Men's Dress Shoes, formerly $2.00, now $1.50. Ladies' Dress Shoes, Spring Heel, $1.50. Gum Boots, Candee—best in America—we sell at $2.60; others get $3.00. Rubbers for Ladies, Gentlemen, Boys and Girls at lowest prices.

DRY GOODS, HAPS, CARPETS,

we will sell at prices so low that you cannot imagine how they can be manufactured for the price, but we must reduce our stock and low prices shall do the work.

GROCERIES,

Don't forget our immense stock of Groceries, and always bear in mind that by dealing with us you always save 25 per cent.

ATTEND THIS GRAND REDUCTION SALE
if you need goods or not. Such a chance will not be offered again in Gallitzin.

We can start you in House-keeping from
$25.00 UPWARDS
and have the greatest assortment of Furniture to select from.

Don't delay your your coming; now is the time to buy or never.

SIMON - & - CO.,
GALLITZIN, PENN'A.

B. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.
ESTABLISHED 1872.
Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.
Carrolltown Bank,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of general banking business:

DEPOSITS
Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS
Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS
Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS
Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS
Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

C. A. LANGBEIN,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
ALL KINDS of HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,
COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,
Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Riding Bridles, from	$60. up.
Team Bridles, from	$1.50 up.
Lap Dusters, from	70c. up.
Machine-made Harness, from	$8.00 up.
Hand-made Harness, from	$10.00 up.

Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. I guarantee to sell as cheap as the cheapest.

Shop Barker's Row on Centre street.
apr129tf

JUST RECEIVED!
—A LARGE LOT—
Boots & Shoes
—BOUGHT AT—
Sheriff's Sale!
—FROM THE STOCK OF—
W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,
PITTSBURG, PA.

The public invited to call. Prices away down.
JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

NOTICE.
All persons are hereby notified that I have this day bought from Martin Somerville one parlor organ and two cows, and have left the same with him during my pleasure.
ISADORE SEYMORE.
Loretto, Pa., Jan. 4th, 1892.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!
Overcoats! Overcoats!

We are now prepared to show you the largest and best selected stock of FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING AND OVERCOATS in the county and give you the lowes' prices. My line of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

is always complete. Am now prepared to show you a much larger assortment than ever before. Call and see me as I will sell you nice goods and save you money. Very Respectfully,

C. A. SHARBAUGH,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
-10-1y

Read the
Freeman.
$1.50 per Year.

"QUINN'S,"
New White Front Building, 113 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.

New Stock of DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND CARPETS. Call to see us when in town.

JAMES QUINN.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
In the Orphans' Court of Cambria county.
In the matter of the exceptions to the third and final account of Wm. Warner, executor of John Warner, deceased.
Having been appointed by said court to hear and decide upon the exceptions filed and to report a distribution of the fund in the hands of the accountant, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in the borough of Ebensburg on Friday, the 22nd day of January, 1892, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of disbursing the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend or be hereby debarred from coming in on said fund.
JOHN ALDER DUFTON,
Auditor.
Ebensb rg Pa., Dec 23, 1891 3t.

ESTRAY.
Came to the residence of the subscriber in Washington township about the beginning of June, 1891, a bay die heifer, about two and a half years old, has some white on her back and the end with a notch under the right ear and a small piece out of the left. The owner is requested to come and prove property, pay charges and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed of according to law.
GARRETT SEESE.
Lilly, Pa., Jan. 8, 1892 3t.

STRAY NOTICE.
Came to the enclosure of Henry Swope on or about the 10th day of October, 1891 one red heifer, one year old past, with left ear cropped and a white spot above hip, whitetailed, and white on the end of her tail. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away otherwise she will be disposed of according to law.
JOS. RIPPS.
January 15, 1892 3t. Township Clerk.

HOTEL LEGRANDE.
H. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.
Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of quiet and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.
H. J. SCHETTIG.

FARM FOR RENT.
The subscriber offers for rent his farm in Munster township, along the line of the Ebensburg & Cresson railroad, about two miles from Cresson. Farm contains about 70 acres, about 60 cleared. Possession given on 1st of April. Call on or address the the subscriber at Loretto, Pa.
JAMES NOON.
Feb. 27, 1891.

FOR SALE.
The undersigned will sell at private sale pieces of real estate situate in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., containing respectively, sixty-six and three-quarters and fifty-three perches, the property is improved and in good state of cultivation and will be sold at a reasonable price and upon easy terms. For further particulars call on or address Alvin Rager, Munster, Pa.
LUKE ROGERS.
December 12, 1890. Loretto, Pa.

MAN AND HIS PIPE.

In Germany There Is a Close Connection Between Them.

An Index to the Smoker's Character—Fire, Experience of the Boy with His Father's Pipe and His Habits Later On.

"Cigars and cigarettes are cosmopolitan, but a pipe represents a race." No one can doubt it who watches a German smoke. His selection of a pipe is no small matter. He has gone through all the gradations in the art of smoking—and it is an art in Germany—and gets to his pipe about the age of forty. It becomes the comfort of the middle age and the darling of the old. It is fondled and stroked and praised in no unstinted style. It is the inseparable companion of the hearthstone, and neither house, beer or story paper can dethrone it.

One can always tell the particular bent of a man's mind, says the Chicago Times, by his style of pipe. The picture on the bowl is usually an epitome of the smoker's youth. Should it be the head of the reigning emperor be sure that patriotism is the ruling passion. And if it bears a picture of a wooded mountain side, skirted by a broad river, surmounted by a high tower, adorned with the ruins of a feudal castle, and perhaps, the inscription: "Alt Heidelberg du Feine," the smoker is gallant as well as patriotic, recognizes and enjoys life when he sees it. So does he who selects the girl with the wine glass and the inscription: "Wer Liebt Nicht Wein, Weib und Gesang."

The memory of his youthful pleasure comes back with the sight of his pipe. His first experience has been with cigar tips. As a boy he has helped to strip off the ends of Herr Papa's cigars and place them carefully in the little leather case that was always found in the paternal pocket. Later on he has watched the big pipe send forth clouds of tobacco smoke from its big bowl and longed for the day when a box of little dry yellow cigars would be beside his plate. That day he would be eighteen—he would begin to be a man. What joy!

Of course with the German boy the first smoke is a family affair, and if not as spicy as the stolen smokes of the American youth it is robbed of its sickening effect by Herr Papa's watchful care. The cheap tobacco is light as straw, clean and fragrant, harmless as a stick of candy.

During the first years of his experience the German young man smokes rather expensively. Two-cent cigars are his limit, and this is considered pretty high life in Germany, where it is thought disloyal for an ordinary citizen to allow his father or elder bill to run higher than a thirty-mark's. It is said that Bismarck keeps within the bounds of six dollars for his.

These two-cent cigars are infinitely better than our high-priced ones, inasmuch as a tobacconist will not for any consideration allow a cigar to leave his shop till it shall have been seasoned at least three or four months. Consequently the German youth goes out of his realm of mine in the air all day long without injury to his heart or head or wealth of conscience about his nervous apparatus.

When the young German becomes a university freshman he is apt to raise the price of his cigars to a cent apiece. Once in a day he takes a big curved pipe with the picture of a scantily clothed German beauty on the porcelain bowl and tries a few puffs—this not frequently. The pipe is oftener found on the wall in these days. In the days when students wore top boots and swords and fought pitched battles in the streets for a new fatherland or student rights the great pipes were trademarks of active university men. The active freshman succumbs to the seduction of the two and one-half cent cigar now.

About the second freshman term, however, the student begins to cut down his expenses, his tobacco bills included. A quarter of a cent in this line he grades down till at his fourth term he arrives at the celebrated "Heidelberg five-pfennig cigar"—one cent of American currency—yet the five-pfennig cigar is far from bad. It is about half as long as a man's middle finger, round and every thick in the middle. It costs the Cracker about eighty cents per one hundred. The Heidelberg dealer sells nothing else, he cater, only to students.

An American would have a bad quarter of an hour unless provided with his favorite weed.

The student becomes prosperous after having been graduated; he takes again to two and one-half cent cigars, and smokes them till he reaches the age of forty or forty-five, when he begins his pipe-smoking career.

To understand how important the art of smoking is and what a large part it plays in the nation's life, one has but to look at the paraphernalia of a German smoker. Everyone carries a cigar case, a cigar clipper, a match safe and a little leather box for the cigar tips. The cigar case is indispensable, because the cigars are so dry they would crack to pieces if carried loosely in the pocket. For the same reason the clipper is wanted. Then the smoker wants to have the tips. They are collected by a society organized for the purpose in each province and are sold back to the manufacturer for the benefit of charitable institutions. Then the match safe is necessary, since German etiquette forbids carrying anything—knife, money, matches—uncovered in the pocket.

No wonder he resents any attempt at taxation of tobacco. A whole group of industries are bound up with the enjoyment of his smoke, whether from a two and one-half cent cigar or the Welchselholz stem that he holds as dear as the wedding ring.

A Royal Beer.

The best beer in Europe, and in the world, it is said, is only to be had at a dingy little tavern in Munich, called the Hofbrau Haus. Here Emperor Wilhelm, during his recent visit to Munich, went to get his tipple, conforming to all the customs of the place, and waiting his turn to get his mug filled, standing in a line of generals and colonels, bunny sweeps, scavengers, Jew peddlers and students. It is said that one draught of beer will explain why people of the highest station will undergo so much discomfort to obtain it. There is nothing in the world to equal it. It is manufactured at a brewery established in 1589 by Duke Wilhelm of Bavaria, according to a recipe obtained by the founder from the famous brewer, Gambrinus, and kept a profound state secret. It is sold only at retail and drunk on the premises, and the net profits of the business for the royal house of Bavaria are said to be about one million dollars a year.

Fads of Men.

"That men have fads as well as their wives, sisters and sweethearts was evidenced the other day, when at a restaurant dinner a man detached from his watch guard a tiny silver flask, or bottle, from which, after the top was unscrewed, he dusted one or two grains of a fine pepper "which I got in Egypt and find most appetizing and aid to digestion," says the New Prince. One or two of his company who tried it in the infinitesimal quantity in which it was bestowed found it very hot, but doubted its aid to digestibility. Without doubt it was a fad, such as only women are supposed to indulge.

A DEAD SHOT

right at the seat of difficulty is accomplished by the sure and steady aim of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Don't fool around with a pop-gun, nor a "Flint-lock," when this reliable "Winchester" is within reach!

Dr. Sage's treatment of Catarrh in the Head is far superior to the ordinary, and when directions are reasonably well followed, results in a permanent cure. Don't longer be indifferent to the verified claims of this unfailing Remedy.

The worst forms of Catarrh disappear with the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties effect a perfect and permanent cure, no matter how bad the case, or of how long standing. It's a remedy that succeeds where everything else has failed. Thousands of such cases can be pointed out. That's the reason its makers back their faith in it with money. They offer $500 reward for a case of Catarrh which they cannot cure.

It's a medicine that allows them to take such a risk.

Doesn't common sense lead you to take such a medicine?

"An advertising fake" you say.

Funny, isn't it, how some people prefer sickness to health when the remedy is positive and the guarantee *absolute*.

Wise men don't put *money* back of "fakes." And "faking" doesn't pay.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE NO. 1 OF THE Cresson, Clearfield County and New York Short Route Railroad. In effect on and after June 7th, 1891.

Connections at Cresson.

WEST.		EAST.	
Oyster Exp....	2 55 A M	Day Exp.....	11 04 A M
Western Exp...	4 43 A M	Mail.....	9 38 A M
Johnstown Exp.	8 27 A M	Altoona Exp...	1 60 P M
Pacific Exp....	8 45 A M	Mail Exp.....	4 57 P M
Mail.....	4 26 P M	Phila Exp.....	8 15 P M
Fast Line.....	8 47 P M	Eastern Exp...	10 17 P M
Way Pass.....	2 06 P M	Fast Line.....	11 22 P M

STATIONS.	Dis.													
NORTH														
Lyons Exp't	95	A M	5 00	6 35	8 30	9 45	10 55	12 45	2 45	4 30	5 45	7 30	9 30	11 45
Church Cr'k	82	A M	5 05	6 40	8 35	9 50	11 00	12 50	2 50	4 35	5 50	7 35	9 35	11 50
Fast Line*	6	P M	5 10	6 45	8 40	9 55	11 05	12 55	2 55	4 40	5 55	7 40	9 40	11 55
Mails*..	1	A M	5 15	6 50	8 45	10 00	11 10	1 00	3 00	4 45	6 00	7 45	9 45	12 00
SOUTH.														
Pacific Exp.*	1	P M	4 55	6 30	8 25	9 40	10 50	12 40	2 40	4 25	5 40	7 25	9 25	11 40
Mail*..	6	P M	4 50	6 25	8 20	9 35	10 45	12 35	2 35	4 20	5 35	7 20	9 20	11 35
Church Tract*	61	P M	4 45	6 20	8 15	9 30	10 40	12 30	2 30	4 15	5 30	7 15	9 15	11 30
Cresson Exp.*	95	P M	4 40	6 15	8 10	9 25	10 35	12 25	2 25	4 10	5 25	7 10	9 10	11 25

*Leave daily except Sunday.
Flag stations indicate telegraph stations.
Denny's Moore's and Critchlo's Crossings will be flag stations for all trains.
No. 1 connects at Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8 27 for points between Cresson and Johnstown, and with Pacific Express at 8 45 for points west of Johnstown. Also with Mail Train at 9 38 for points east of Cresson.
No. 2 connects with Mail Train at 4 26 for points west of Cresson, and Mail Express at 4 57 from points west of Cresson.
No. 3 connects with Mail Train at 4 26 from points east of Cresson, and Mail Express at 4 57 from points west of Cresson.
Sunday train connects with Pacific Expressand Mail Train west and mail Express east.
Passengers to or from points on Pennsylvania & Northwestern Railroad can take train at Coal port or Irvona.
Stations marked "" are flag stations. Passengers wishing to get off will notify the conductor. Passengers who wish to get on will flag the train at these stations. Trains will not stop unless so notified.
W. F. HARTMAN,
General Manager and superintendent.
E. J. BURGOON, Train Master.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE OF THE EBENSburg & Cresson Branch Railroad. In effect June 7th 1891.

Connections at Cresson.

WEST.		EAST.	
Oyster Exp....	2 55 a m	Day Exp.....	11 04 a m
Western Exp...	4 43 a m	Mail.....	9 38 a m
Johnstown Exp.	8 27 a m	Altoona Exp...	1 60 p m
Pacific Exp....	8 45 a m	Mail Exp.....	4 57 p m
Mail.....	4 26 p m	Phila Exp.....	8 15 p m
Fast Line.....	8 47 p m	Eastern Exp...	10 17 p m
Way Pass.....	2 06 p m	Fast Line.....	11 22 p m

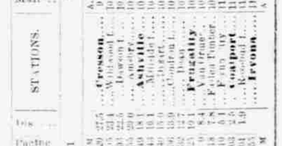
SOUTHWARD.

Distance.	No. 1. A M	No. 2. A M	No. 3. P M
Ebensburg.....	7 50	10 31	3 44
Hradley..... 3.0	7 40	10 31	3 44
Kaylor..... 4.8	7 46	10 38	3 50
Noel..... 6.1	7 51	10 43	3 55
Mutts or..... 7	7 56	10 41	4 00
Lucket..... 9 6	8 03	10 45	4 08
Cresson..... 11 3	8 10	10 50	4 15

NORTHWARD.

Distance.	No. 1. A M	No. 2. A M	No. 3. P M
Cresson.....	9 45	11 10	5 00
Lucket..... 1.7	9 50	11 25	5 15
Munster 5 8	9 55	11 29	5 22
Noel..... 5.3	9 59	11 33	5 26
Kaylor..... 6.5	10 02	11 41	5 33
Hradley..... 8 3	10 07	11 47	5 42
Ebensburg..... 11 3	10 15	12 01	5 56

Hradley, Noel and Lucket are Flag Stations. No trains on Sunday.



[illegible] Dance Cured [illegible].

SAN ANDREAS, Cal., February, 1890.
My boy, 13 years old, was so affected by St. Vitus Dance that he could not go to school for two years. Two bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic restored his health, and he is now attending school again. MICHAEL O'CONNEL.

BALTIMORE, June, 1890.
I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for nervous trouble caused by overwork, and found it all that it is claimed to be. After using one bottle it had the desired effect, and I can truly recommend it to all suffering a like complaint, as a really wonderful remedy. SAML. THREW.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Oct. 19, '90.
For seven years my oldest daughter had fainting spells and spasms. Last June she took the first of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and since that time they have entirely ceased.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.
This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876 and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

1794. 1891.

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OLD RELIABLE 'ÆTNA"

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AGENT FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD

FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.

COMMENCED BUSINESS

1794.

Ebensburg, July 24, 1882

Sights, Nets, Double Breech-Loading Shot Guns, Choke-bored, $9 to $30; Single Breech-Loading Shot Guns, $5 to $9; Breech-Loading and Repeating Rifles, $2.50 to $60; Muzzle-Loading Double Shot Guns, $6 to $15; Single Shot Guns, $2.50 to $20; Revolvers, $1 to $9; Double-Action Self-Cockers, $4.50 to $18; Cartridges, Shells, Caps, Wads, Tools, Flasks, Pouches, Gun Implements and Sundries for Trappers & Carabiners. Address Grauer Warren Gun Works, 96 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa. ap18,3m.

A TAME BLUEJAY.

How He Amuses Himself and Gives Amusement to His Owner.

Among the birds which my children raised this year is one which gives us more pleasure than I ever expected, says a correspondent of Forest and Stream. It is a bluejay, and he is the most cunning-plumed fellow you can think of. I had to clip his wings because he would not stay in a cage, but liked to hop and flutter around the house. He is not afraid of the dogs, will hop around and about them, sit on the head of a big bloodhound and yell at the top of his voice just for mischief. He defies all the chickens if they try to take some feed away from him. I suspect his terrible war cry scares them. He will sit on our shoulders and hands and beg for food, but as soon as his appetite is satisfied he takes what more is offered him and hides it away in some nook. Sometimes he will put it down in my vest pocket or under the collar of my outing shirt. Water he likes exceedingly well, and shows signs of disgust if without his regular bath; and lo, how he will jump in when the dishpan is filled with the fresh, cool liquid—drink, dive, splatter and yell for joy. Then out he goes to the sunny lawn and lies down on the one side first, spreading the opposite wing; then he turns over to spread and dry the other one. He will also take dry sun baths in the same manner. If nobody is around he will perch on a chair on the porch and sing; and he can sing right well in a low voice, imitating other birds. His efforts to talk are also remarkable. Everybody in the house loves him, but we have to keep out of his reach everything that glitters and is not too heavy for his strength. This, of course, is the inherited vice of the corvine tribe, and the only complaint I can raise against him. But taking it all round, I can highly recommend to lovers of pet birds to raise and tame a young bluejay, as it will certainly be a source of great pleasure to them.

CAN'T UNDERSTAND AMERICA.

Novelist Howell's Amusing Experience with an Official in Venice.

The ways of English and Americans are still appalling to the more indolent and less clearly southern nations, which have had for many decades large opportunities for studying these race peculiarities, and yet have never ceased to wonder, says Youth's Companion. When W. D. Howells was consul at Venice an attempted burglary in the palace occupied by him gave occasion for the following suggestive incident:

In my account of this affair to the commissary of police I said that the burglary occurred one morning about daylight, when I saw the head of the burglar peering above the window sill, and his hand extended to prey upon my wardrobe.

"Excuse me, Signor Console," interrupted the commissary, "how could you see him?"

"Why, there was nothing in the world to prevent me. The window was open."

"The window was open!" gasped the commissary. "Do you mean that you sleep with your windows open?"

"Most certainly."

"Pardon," said the commissary, suspiciously, "do all Americans sleep with their windows open?"

"I may venture to say they all do in summer," I answered. "At least, it is the general custom."

Such a thing as this indulgence in fresh air seemed altogether foreign to the commissary's experience, and but for my official dignity I am sure I should have been effectually browbeaten by him. As it was, he threw himself back in his armchair and stared at me fixedly for some moments. Then he recovered himself with another "Pardon!" and, turning to his clerk, said:

"Write down that, according to the American custom, they were sleeping with their windows open."

But I know that for all his politeness he considered this habit a relic of the time when we Americans abode in wigwams.

A SUDDEN TRANSITION.

Diary of a Boy's Voyage Across the Atlantic.

A boy of twelve, who went from New York to England with his father on a short trip, was asked by his mother to keep a diary of all he saw and heard while gone. Below is given an extract relating the incidents while on shipboard:

June 1—Left New York at noon and am having a glorious old time. Have been all over the ship and have got acquainted with the captain and the mate. But I like to sit on deck best and I am going to sit there most of the time. It's grand to be away out on the ocean out of sight of land. They've splendid things to eat at the table and I'm having such a good time I wouldn't care if we'd be a month reaching Liverpool. I'm glad I could come. It's glorious. June 2—Sick. June 3—Sicker. June 4—Awful sick. June 5—Still sick and I don't know as I'll ever live to get home, and I don't care if I don't. June 6—Some better; ate a cracker. June 7—Pa helped me up on deck, but I ain't well yet. June 8—Maybe we'll get to Queenstown to-morrow. I wish we were there now. Am going to bed. June 9—We can see the Irish coast. I wish I could walk home or else stay abroad forever. I've had a terrible time.

NEWS FROM HOME.

It Proved Slightly Embarrassing to a Young Lady in the City.

A bevy of fashionably dressed young ladies boarded a Park avenue car, says the Rochester Herald, and were followed by a lady of advanced years, who wore a dress of the Samantha Allen style and a bonnet that bore evidence of having been trimmed by Mother Eve's milliner. The girls giggled considerably till the lady before mentioned happened to recognize one of them and addressed her with: "Why, Sissy! How nice you be dressed since you came to the city. If you haven't got on the same gown that your Aunt Sophronia used to wear, but it is made over so good that I shouldn't hardly know it." The young lady blushed, but the speaker kept on: "Your pa has got his potatoes most dug, and he says that when he gets through with them he is going to drive out and take you home for a few days. He has got a top buggy that he bought at Bill Smith's auction. He says he couldn't afford to have it, but it was going so cheap that he took it." Here the car stopped and the young lady got off, saying something about having to stop in and see her aunt. When last seen she was calming her agitated nerves as she gazed at the placid surface of the brick pavement.

Snake Diet for Catfish.

A few days ago a fisherman by the name of Thompson, living near Swallow Rock, on the Big Muddy river, caught a catfish weighing sixty-two pounds. When he hung the fish up to clean he noticed a snake stick its head out of the fish's mouth and then dart inside again. When the fish was cut open the snake was found comfortably coiled up in its stomach and seemed to have made this its permanent home for some time. The snake was a water moccasin and measured twenty-seven inches in length. His snakeship did not like the idea of giving up his comfortable quarters and showed a disposition to fight, whereupon he was quickly dispatched.

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"BUILT FOR BUSINESS."

Elys Cream Balm
THE CURE FOR
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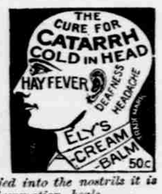
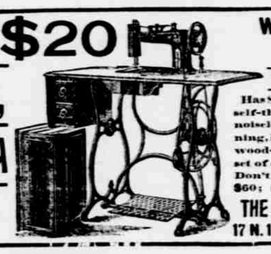
HAY-FEVER AND COLD IN HEAD



Ely's Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head, allays inflammation, heals the sores. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.

50c ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street NEW YORK. 50c

ONLY $20
HIGH ARM, PHILAD'A SINGER.



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Entirely vegetable, free from harmful drugs.
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Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Accordeons, Harmonicas, &c., all kinds of Strings, etc., etc.

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Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell.
50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.
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HE Missed his Opportunity? DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities. Why should you live in poverty and die in obscurity? Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. Life is passing! Rouse out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden op portunity to each person at some period of life; embrace it on chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise, that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of fair-minded people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The country opens wide for many is here. Money to be made rapidly and honorably by any Redeemed man or woman of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you gain. You can give your time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. No instruct and show you how, free. Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free, by return mail. Useless to delay. Address at once H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

A POINTER'S GREAT LEAF

He Jumped from a Flying Train After a Bird.

August Osthoff, of Frankfort road, has a pointer dog that a few weeks ago he valued at two hundred dollars at least, says the Philadelphia Record. To-day it would take one thousand dollars and more to win the animal. And the reason for this jump in value is not far to seek.

A few days ago Mr. Osthoff was bound out of the city on the North Pennsylvania railroad for a gunning trip, accompanied, as usual, by his dog. He was sitting by an open window in the smoking car, while Count Beaufort crouched calmly at his feet against the side of the car. As the train started away from Edgehill station the sportsman leaned forward to talk to some friends in the seat ahead. The speed of the cars was increasing fast, when some boys that were shooting blackbirds in a field near by discharged a gun. Count started up and put his paws upon the windowsill. Mr. Osthoff's friends saw the dog's intent eye and ear and one of them for fun said: "Go fetch it."

Count knew what that meant. In an instant, before his master or friend could move a muscle, he gave a spring, and while the train whistled along at a twenty-five-mile-an-hour gait went flying out of the window.

Mr. Osthoff drew a quick breath as he saw his spendid hunter jump to certain death. He leaped to his feet and seized the bell rope to stop the train. His hand was dislodged by the conductor, who said no dog would be allowed to interfere with "sachedule." Osthoff stormed and fumed and said it was worth one hundred dollars to him to get his dog at once. But argument availed nothing, and he was told to wait till the next station was reached, when he could telegraph back for the animal.

It was a mile and a half before the next stop was made, and the sport-mad sleuthfoot, expecting to walk back and find his dog's scattered remains.

He started along the rails and then stood amazed. Three hundred yards down the track, like a shooting ray of sunshine, something was speeding toward him. The stretch was covered in a few instants, and there at his feet panted Count, his tail wagging, and in his mouth the blackbird that was brought down by the boy sportsman's gun. Count knew his business, and to does his master now. That dog can't be bought for love nor money.

GEN. GRANT'S WAR CRY.

How a Stranger Won a Salute from the Silent Warrior.

When Gen. Grant was making his second presidential tour throughout the country, says the Chicago Times, he arrived in the course of time at Aurora. A deputation of citizens was at the depot to meet the train. One of them, a Scotchman named Bruce, who is now a prominent retired merchant tailor in Aurora, offered to bet that he would make Gen. Grant take off his hat to him. The bet was taken right and left, and Bruce put up his money like a royal duke. When the train arrived the president was on the end of the platform of his car surrounded by his intimate official and personal friends. The crowd cheered and the general stood and bowed and smiled all round. Suddenly Mr. Bruce broke his way through the crowd and faced the president, shouting at the same time in a stentorian voice: "Stand fast, Craigellachie!" For an instant, just for an instant, Gen. Grant looked puzzled, and then he made a salute and stood with his hat uplifted, afterwards shaking Mr. Bruce's hand warmly.

Of course Bruce won his bets, and nobody knew the secret until he explained that it used to be the custom for every Grant, when he heard the battle cry of his clan, to doff his cap and remain standing until the salute was returned. The incident showed that Gen. Grant was fully conversant with the customs of the famous Scotch Highland clan to which his family must have originally belonged.

HIGH LIVING IN AMERICA.

Superabundant Food the Cause of Much Ill-Health.

The majority of people eat about a third too much. The average American really dines about three times a day, with his beefsteak breakfast chops for lunch and roast beef at his six o'clock dinner; and he does it at his peril, for this habit of over-feeding, especially of eating so much meat, is one of the provoking causes of so many sudden illnesses and so many premature deaths. Three meals a day of hearty food is exhausting to all the vital processes, and even the strongest succumb finally to this "wasteful and ridiculous excess." Americans are a nation of brain workers, says the Chicago News, and cannot safely indulge in high living. High thinking or constant use of the brain in any direction calls for a plain but nourishing diet. Brain workers especially ought to live sparingly. Luxurious feeders require much exercise in the open air and free don from pressure on the brain. For the aged or even for those above fifty luxurious living and over eating are especially dangerous. As functional activity lessens with increasing years, the supply of food should be decreased accordingly. The hardiest races live on the simplest fare. Frugality in diet—i. e., a minimum amount of the right quality—serves far more certainly to prolong life, insure health and well being, than a rich abundance and variety, which is accountable in a large measure for the ill-health and dissatisfaction of the present time.

THE SEA-SHELL MISSION.

A Novel Means of Entertaining the Children of the Poor.

We hear of all kinds of missions, and there is no mission but what does good to some one. For instance, there are the flower missions, the fruit, the picture-book, the doll, and even a cake mission; but one of the prettiest is the sea-shell mission, started two summers ago by six little New York girls, who spend their vacations at the sea side, and devote an hour every day to the gathering and cleaning of shells. These shells are afterwards sorted and arranged in boxes and bags.

By and by, says Harper's Young People, they are distributed to the little children in the tenements, who have never seen the sea or known what it was to run on the beach. To such children these shells are a perfect delight, and many a weary hour is passed in looking them over, or in listening to the sound of the waves in a shell held close to the ear.

Each member of this mission wears a little gold shell as a badge, and takes great pains to get nice boxes and bags to put their shells in. Sometimes they cover the box with pictures cut from papers, and carefully pasted on, both inside and out; and the bags are always bright-colored cloth, and made so well that they will serve as pencil, spool, or marble case when the shells are gone.

Rough on the Doctor.

At St. Petersburg a prince, whose wife died the other day from the effects of a too powerful medicine, has caused a fac-simile of the fatal prescription, with the doctor's signature, to be engraved on the marble tomb just below the line giving the date of the death of the princess. The doctor is now appealing to the courts of law.

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